MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR A SOCIETY OF FARMERS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET.—WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

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AGRICULTURE.

Excursion to Worcester.

MR. POND'S FARM.

We have given some account of the farm of J. F. Pond, Esq., in our notice of the Worcester Cattle Show, with an intimation that we should say more. Mr. Pond is from Providence and has been in Worcester but two or three years. Within that time he has purchased about 40 acres of very valuable land, lying southeasterly of the village, and buildings thereon in full view of it. For a part of this land Mr. P gave one hundred and fifty dollars per acre, and for another part he gave one hundred dollars.

The soil is strong and well adapted to grass; potatoes also turn out well on such land, and wheat would flourish on it were it an object to raise wheat on such costly land. Mr. P. has been very diligent thus far to subdue the whortleberry bushes and other wild matter by tilling and manuring, and he has laid down several fields to grass. This season he has been trying the New Husbandry plan of seeding down several acres, and he has done his work very nicely.

On one lot he carted his manure and spread it before he turned his green sward. He then rolled and harrowed his ground and sowed his seed. On an adjoining lot he first turned his sod, then rolled it, put on his manures and harrowed them in, mixing the whole well together and sowing his grass seed at the last harrowing. He tried these modes by way of experiment. We hope he will watch and note which mode operates best. We have no doubt his seed will vegetate better where he has placed his compost manures above the sod, and we are confident he will have, for years to come, better grass here than on the lot where he buried his manures under the greensward.

His manure is wanted on the surface as well to make his seeds vegetate as to protect the grass against winter killing.

Mr. Pond is making large quantities of manure from a few cattle. He has a fine large barn with a cellar under the whole of it. Into this he carts his materials to mix with the excrements, and here it is his aim to save all the liquids. Few who have never tried would believe that he could make 200 loads from half a dozen cattle and a horse. That the loads are rich his lands abundantly prove. As Mr. P. has room enough he would save still more by suffering his cattle to run loose under his barn and feeding them from circular racks.

By such a mode he would secure every drop of the liquid, which he can do in no other way, since plank floors will absorb one half of it in spite of all the care that can be taken. By such a mode his cattle will lie easier and more cleanly, they can lie down and rise again without much effort; the labor of tending is less, and the manure will be richer.

These fields will now yield very large harvests of hay for years to come, as the soil is strong and retentive of the manures that are applied. The labor that has been bestowed on this farm within two years has been well applied, and the whole has been neatly done.

Mr. Pond's dwellinghouse makes a very handsome appearance on this side hill; it is seen distinctly from Worcester village. There is a neatness about the premises that is quite attracting. We looked at the garden and the young quince bushes that Mr. P. set last spring. Our readers may remember we recently had an article on the subject of rearing the bushes by cuttings. He has succeeded remarkably well in making his cuttings live. He made his nursery rows rich last fall; in the spring he cut branches of quince bushes six or seven inches long, ran them perpendicularly into the soil, leaving one eye to peep just above the surface, then covered the whole with shavings to keep the earth moist. Any one can do the same in a naturally moist soil, now they know it has been done.

It was now night and we were invited to the tea table, where, and in the parlor we had some chat with the ladies, Mrs. Pond, her daughter, and some visitors. Several subjects were broached.—*Education—school keeping—modes of talking*, &c. We all agreed on the subject of education, and that teaching school was hard work—as to reading, one lady thought she could knit just as fast over a good story before her as when she looked on her work.

There was some difference in opinion whether a bashful Yankee could talk as well without whittling a stick as when he had an active jack-knife in his hand.—Whether a lady could not conceal her real sentiments better by keeping her eyes on her knitting, than to look up and run the risk of letting her soul speak through them?

These nice points would have been discussed more fully, but *the hour had expired*, and Mr. Pond carried us to the village to finish up the business of the Cattle Show.

SHOWS AND PLOUGHING MATCHES.

Massachusetts has now finished her exhibitions of Stock and Vegetable productions—of tools and trials of skill in the field. We have partially noticed the matches in the different counties, and shall give full accounts of the premiums awarded as fast as we receive them.

This we shall do without fee or reward, though we incline to think that some small compensation might, with much propriety, be granted out of the liberal funds furnished from the State treasury to the Societies, in order that regular and authentic reports may be published in due season.

But instead of compensation we are obliged to hunt up the reports of the proceedings, and of the Committees, and find them peacemeal, begging for the privilege of making them known to the public, rather than expecting remuneration for the service.

QUINCES. Mr. Elisha Barber, of Sherburne, has shown us 20 quinces which weigh, with a light basket, 20 pounds—15 of these quinces fill a peck. What picking when 60 quinces fill a bushel basket?

BALDWINS. Capt. Jonas Holt of Andover, has brought us five apples that grew on one small twig, not larger than a pipe stem.

KEEP YOUR TOOLS BRIGHT.

As soon as the potatoes are dug the hoes should be wiped clean with a woollen cloth and put into the tool-house, where they may keep dry. Your spades also as well as your ploughs should all be kept from rust. Tools so kept will last longer than rusty articles; but this is not half a quarter of the advantage of having bright tools. A rusty plough carries a load of mould with it round the field and increases the labor of your team and of yourself. A rusty shovel or hoe never goes readily into the earth, and never quits it at any time.

It is the bright and regularly turned mould plate, that constitutes all the improvement which has been made in ploughs for forty years past. It is this that saves you more than half the labor of draft; it is this that enables you to turn the green sward furrow with a single pair of oxen instead of three yoke, or two yoke and a horse to lead. With a good steel plate shovel you can penetrate the toughest greensward and fill the plate to your liking; but with a wooden shovel, shod with steel, such as was in general use fifty years ago, you must first take a breaking hoe, or a pick-axe, or you would make no headway. Keep your tools bright for another year, unless you hold, with Miller, that another year will never come. And we see no reason why Millerites should neglet this duty any more than that of keeping their lamps bright and burning when they expect the bridegroom.

GATHER THE FRAGMENTS.

Every farmer, at this season of the year, should have an eye to the fragments. "Gather them up that nothing be lost," said Wisdom, at a time when bread cost less than it ever cost. Gather up all for winter and store it, as ye know not what the winter may need.

The corn husks that are now blowing about your yards will be greedily eaten by cattle as soon as the driving snow shall hide the green carpet on which they have been accustomed to luxuriate.

The half rotten apples that lie under your trees will afford a thanksgiving treat to cattle or hogs; and your refuse winter fruit, if you make no cider, should be put where your cows can be readily supplied in the fore part of winter.

Cabbage leaves and turnip tops will make your cows give more milk than the best kinds of hay; and the leaves that fall in your door yard will make them a better bed than many a toper in the city of Boston puts up with for the night. All these leaves become valuable manure on paying a short visit to the cowyard; but if they are suffered to lie on your mowing grounds through the winter, they will not increase your harvests, but will prove a nuisance in the way of your scythe and rake. "Gather up the fragments that nothing be lost."

☞ Pick up every apple now, and if you want not all for your own use, store them for your cattle or your hogs. Ripe apples, dealt out regularly to cows, are valuable to keep up their milk at this season when the grass fails, or becomes less juicy than in summer. You need not fear to give a peck at a time, if you feed regularly. No matter how soon your apples are gone from your pastures, where they are eaten unripe, and where your cattle would spend all their time in chasing after them.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROT IN POTATOES.

MR. EDITOR,—I had a field of a little more than an acre, on which I gathered three hundred bushels of potatoes. As many as one half in measure, are more or less affected with the rot. It commences on the outside of the potato, soon encircles the whole of it and quickly becomes rotten, that part which was first affected rotting soonest. Those potatoes which lay near the outside of the hill were generally the best, while those which were in the centre amongst the manure, (for it was manured in the hill,) were speckled or half rotten.

The potato that I planted was principally of the kind called *blue-nose*, these are most hurt. I had about forty bushels of the long red in the same field by the side of the others which were but little injured, and a few bushels of the chenangoes that were good and healthy. My neighbors' potatoes are affected similar to mine, their's are the blue-nose, they are affected more or less in fields all over town, and in the adjoining towns, so far as my inquiries have extended, and some farmers let them remain in the field concluding they are not worth digging.

Now as to the cause we have no knowledge to guide us, for the oldest inhabitants that I have conversed with never remember the like happening before. There are various opinions, some think they are *diseased, poisonous*, and have communicated their effects to those that look well, and they are not eatable; others are of the opinion that a *worm* or *insect* has done the mischief; but I have examined a great number in their different degrees of decay and I discover nothing of the kind with the naked eye.

The conclusion that I have come to is this—as we had no rain in this town and vicinity from the fourth of August to the twenty sixth of September, which wet the ground to the depth of an inch; during this interval of time the sun has most of the time shone bright and very hot for this season of the year, the ground being very warm, and no rains to cool it, those potatoes which had arrived at such an age in their growth, became *sunbaked* or *burnt*, the vines died immediately and they began to rot.

Potatoes placed near a warm fire and suffered to remain there sometime and then placed in the ground or on the ground, will be affected in a similar way. If any one will offer a better reason, I should like to hear it.

Yours, &c., L. W. T.
Upton, Oct. 7th.

☞ We learn from various quarters that the *Long Red* potatoes are not much affected, if any, withrot. We should like to know if this is generally the case. [Editor.

A CAMBRIDGE COW.

MR. EDITOR.—DEAR SIR: It is some time since I have troubled you with a communication, nor should I now, had I not been disappointed in taking the subject of this to the Cattle Show at Concord on the 2d; and as I was, you perhaps, Sir, will think my account extraordinary enough to occupy a small space in your highly useful and interesting paper. To commence then—I have a cow half native and half Durham, nine years old, that calved the first of February of this year; her calf was sold the 20th of March for seven dollars; from that time, March 21st, a regular and an accurate account of the quantity of milk which came from her per diem has been kept. From the 21st of March, to this date, (Oct. 1st,) 184 days, she has given 2969 1-2 quarts of milk. I never weighed her milk but once, then it was the 3d of April, and the weight of two messes was 46 lbs. and a fraction. She is in calf now, to calve March 1st, of 1845, by Mr. Cushing's Ayrshire Bull, and she gives two gallons of milk per day at the present time. I am extremely sorry that she did not go to Concord—but if she and I both live, and she does as well another year, as she has this, I shall try her.

Yours, truly, W. A. J.
Cambridge, Oct. 1.

☞ W. A. J. must let us know how many pounds of butter his cow will yield in a week.

[Editor.

Plymouth County Cattle Show.

The Old Colony Memorial furnishes the list of Premiums awarded on the 25th ult., with the following report:—

ON IMPROVEMENTS.

MR. PRESIDENT,—On this occasion I appear as the organ of the Committee on Improvements. A report, on a portion of the objects submitted to the examination and decision of that committee, is always expected in our annual meeting. The report of last year was made by an intelligent gentleman, who, in a vein of humor, gave the audience an impression that the office given me had superseded the services of the committee. This was a wrong impression. The duties of the committees on Improvements and Produce, had become so numerous and demanded so great an amount of labor, the Trustees supposed some relief, and some assistance in forming correct decisions might be given in providing for them a servant. On hearing the report of last year, and perceiving its tendency in elevating the servant to the chair of his master, my conclusion was, if life should be continued to the present time, a little sparring on my part, might as well correct any erroneous impressions that had been made as any other language. But, the order of events has forbidden the execution of such a purpose; the afflictive death of the chairman of the committee on improvements has produced too deep and abiding influence on my mind to justify a single light expression on the occasion. In this world of unceasing changes, where the mantles of venerated fathers are so continually falling on well instructed sons, we should not often speak of losses as irreparable. Through the kindness of Providence some Elisha is raised up to occupy the place of a departed Elijah, and promote the objects he had pursued. We would hope the place of our deceased friend in this Society may be filled by some man of equal discreet zeal in a good cause, by one as much disposed to devote time and substance to purposes of general improvement. In the exercise of this hope, we will do what is in our power towards its full realization; but we cannot, without something of doubt and hesitancy, place our hand on the head of any member of this association and say here is the Elisha, who will do all that our Elijah did. As far as our views extend the decease of our friend has left a void in the Society and County. Among our intelligent and true men, and the number of them is not small, we should experience difficulty in selecting one for any purpose, in whose incorruptible integrity, persevering fidelity in trusts, impartial judgments and unbiassed decisions there would be as general and unsuspecting confidence as was reposed in our lamented friend. He was arrested and cut down in the midst of deep engagements in the duties of responsible trusts, and in worthy pursuits of personal and social interest. As an agriculturalist he was making an important experiment for the purpose of ascertaining the best time for cutting forest trees to ensure an early and vigorous second growth. He had cut in several years and in different months, and had no doubt taken notes in every case, but such notes have not been found among his papers, for which reason his son withdrew the claim that had been entered to a premium for the experiment. This is matter of regret, as the acknowledged accuracy of Mr. Alden's observations stamped on the notes an authority not to be looked for in ordinary cases. The proper time for cutting forest trees should be well ascertained, it is of far greater importance to the community than has been generally supposed. Indeed, little attention has been given the subject in time past, because the country was but sparsely populated, and had been so recently settled that the forests were regarded as obstacles to comfortable living rather than included in the necessary means of it. Now, the impression is not more general than just, that our forests are reduced to as narrow limits as consistent with the demands of a growing population. It is our wisdom and interest to manage them with a view to the greatest possible productiveness. If we do not ourselves yet feel any pressure of want either of fuel or timber, in adverting to the progress of population and improvement, we must think such want will be felt at no very distant period. The forest as well as the corn field, should now be regarded as an object of care.

Two claims have been entered for experiments in cutting forest trees, by Messrs. Paul Hathaway, and Daniel Alden, of Middleboro'. Mr. Hathaway has cut chiefly late in autumn, early in winter, and late in the spring; he thinks it an indisputable fact, that where wood is cut off in the spring, it will be more certain that sprouts will start from the stump and that they will grow something better. Mr. Alden thinks the month of March the most proper time for cutting, and that it should always be done in what is called the old of the moon. He is not altogether singular in this notion, for something has been ascribed to lunar influences in almost every branch of domestic business from the coming of the good housewife's soap to the planting of a hill of potatoes. The moon is a cold body situated about 240,000 miles from the earth, and not visible here to the naked eye, excepting when another heavenly body is shining on a particular part of it. Can we reasonably suppose vegetation is so directly affected by this cold, distant body, that the phases of it should become our guides in cultivating or securing the fruits of the earth? We think not. We should as soon give credence to an opinion that the stump of a tree cut in a cloudy day would more certainly send forth sprouts than one cut in a clear shining of the sun. The question was asked by Mr. Alden, if the difference in the growth of his young wood, which was in some places very observable, was not occasioned by the time in the moon when it was cut, what could it be? Probably a difference in the soil, or in the ages of the trees cut down. There is a period in the life of almost every kind of tree beyond which it will never start again from the stump.—This was probably the case with some birches, which, Mr. A. supposed he had killed by cutting them the wrong time in the moon.

The experiment in cutting forest trees should have been made by cutting in the same lot a strip in each of the months from October to June. We do not suppose farmers can cut all their wood in the most favorable month, they want to know what would be the probable loss when obliged to cut in other months.—Mr. Hathaway has expressed the opinion that November is the most unfavorable month, that succeeding months grow more favorable till June; but he does not sustain this opinion by anything like a regular gradation in the times of cutting. Both the applicants are entitled to commendation for keeping records of the time when wood was cut; we suppose both are correct in the opinion that the spring is most favorable; but neither of them has furnished any satisfactory evidence in his experiment, that it is so, therefore, cannot be entitled to the premium offered. Still the committee think the attention they have given to the subject, notwithstanding the lunatic bearing of a portion of it, deserving of some encouragement, and recommend that a gratuity of $5 be given to each of them.

We have four claims to the premium offered for the renovation of swamp land. Mr. William Tribou, of N. Bridgewater has reduced the greater part of a remarkably rough and rocky swamp, to good English meadow. The roughest and most expensive portion of it has been reduced since 1842. Some modern theorists might object to the means employed.—They would suppose that swampa renovated without the application of such immense quantities of loam and gravel would retain the English grasses longer, and prove more productive. In many instances, we believe this would be true, but where the surface of a swamp is full of hillocks three or four feet in height, and these filled with stumps and matted roots of bushes, the owner is unwilling to wait for the dissolution of the vegetable matters it contains, and by forming an artificial soil, he can sooner obtain crops, and the vegetable matters buried will not be lost, but ultimately form constituent parts of the vegetable mould. Mr. T. has drained his swamp very judiciously and if some of his other operations seem not the *best* that might have been pursued, his courage and success, certainly ought to shield him from severity of criticism, for comparatively few would dare undertake the renovation of such a spot in the employment of any means.

Mr. Nahum M. Tribou, of Middleboro', has operated on a swamp, not equally rough as that above noticed, yet requiring great labor in its reduction to a smooth surface. It appears that he has pursued nearly the same method as the other competitor and with about the same success.

Mr. George W. Wood, of Middleboro', and Mr. Galen Manley, of N. Bridgewater, have operated on more land than the other two competitors, but none of their land was so rough as to prevent the plough from passing without much previous preparation. This circumstance rendered the work much less expensive. Both of them reversed the sod very handsomely, and proceeded through all the operations according to the most approved methods of preparing and sowing low lands with grass seed in summer and autumn.

We have to regret the continued backwardness of applicants to give minute statements of their operations, and the expense attending them. From what we can gather in the statements made, and the representations of the supervisor, we think Mr. William Tribou, though he has operated on the least quantity of land is entitled to the first premium of $15. Mr. Nahum M. Tribou, to the second, $10; and Mr. George W. Wood to the third, Mr. Colman's Report of his European Tour. In view of the award of this premium it may be well to state, that only one number of the work, which is to consist of ten, has yet been received; future numbers will be delivered to successful claimants as they arrive. From the first number little more should be expected than an introduction to the work. In this number, however, with some pleasant sallies of the fancy, with which the author is wont to amuse his readers, there will be found some highly interesting information. One fact stated, cannot fail to give the American farmer gratifying views of the position which he occupies, and the strong incentives presented him to excellence in his profession. The business of husbandry in England is conducted by three orders of men, the proprietor, the farmer, and the laborer. These are distinct classes, and rarely, if ever appear in the same social circle. In this country the proprietor of the soil is generally the projector of the course of cultivation and often executes with his own hands the plans previously adopted. Labor here, implies no inferior caste. The best men in the nation are not more reluctant when occasion requires, to seize the handle of a plough, than they are, to seize the helm of State.

The Committee have witnessed so great improvements in the county, from the renovation of swamps, have seen so many luxuriant crops of English grass on spots recently covered with ... send any applicant for premium on such improvement away, without something of encouragement in the shape of reward, therefore, recommend that a gratuity of $4 be paid Galen Manley.

Respectfully submitted,
MORRILL ALLEN.

ON INVENTIONS.

To Charles Gurney, N. Bridgewater, for two ox yokes, 1 vol. each N. E. Farmer and Mass Ploughman, and $2,00
Ezra Perkins, Kingston, for a horse shoe 1,00
Spencer Churchill, Plympton horse shoe, 1 vol. N. E. Farmer, and 50
Bailey Allen, E. Bridgewater, children's carriage 2,00
Wm. T. Turner, Bridgewater, improved boot clamp 2,50
Isaac Fobes, Bridgewater, brush for cultivator, 1 vol. Ploughman and 1,00
G. Kenrick, pair of whalebone winders, 3,00

J. CHAMBERLAIN, Chairman.

Cocoons and Silk.

To Lincoln Jacobs, of Hingham, for the largest quantity, and only sample of cocoons exhibited, $8,00

PHILO LEACH, Chairman.

ON THE DAIRY.

There were thirteen entries for premiums on Butter, and nine on Cheese. They were both of good quality, and after a careful examination we have awarded the following premiums:

On Butter.

To Mrs. Malinda Holmes 1st premium $7,00
Mrs. Pardon Copeland, W. Bridgewater, 2d do 5,00
Mrs. Anna Whitman, E. do 3d do 3,00
Philander Wood, Middleboro', 1 vol. N. E. Farmer.
Thomas Weston, do 1 vol Ploughman.
Laban Fobes, Bridgewater, 1 vol. N.E. Farmer.

On Cheese.

Deborah Thompson, Middleboro', 1st prem. $7,00
Ebenezer Wood, Halifax, 2d do 5,00
Solomon Alden, Bridgewater, 3d do 3,00
1 vol. each Mass. Ploughman to Betsey Hayward, and Aretas Fobes, Bridgewater.
1 vol. N. E. Farmer, to Martin Hayward, Plympton.

JOSIAH WHITMAN, Chairman.

ON STOCK.

The Committee found no small difficulty in coming to a decision, as there was more Stock offered than at any previous exhibition, and mostly, of a very excellent quality. A different decision, as to milch cows, might have been made, had every claimant adhered strictly to the rules of the Society, which ought to be done in all cases.

To George W. Holmes, of Bridgewater, for the best milch cow, not less than three years old, $10,00
Peleg Bryant, Pembroke, do. do. Coleman's Rep.
Mitchell Keith, Bridgewater, for best heifer, having had a calf, $6,00
Benj. Crocker, do. next best do. Coleman's Report.
Daniel Webster, Marshfield, best heifer not having had a calf, not less than one nor more than three years old, $6,00
Nahum Perkins, N. Bridgewater, next do. Coleman's Report.
Daniel Webster, for best bull of native or mixed breed, not less than one year old, $8,00
Jos. T. Wood, Middleboro', next do. Coleman's Report.
John Warren, do. best bull calf not less than 5 months, $4,00
Seth Leach, W. Bridgewater, next do. do. do. 3,00
Richard Sampson, Middleboro', best heifer calf, 4,00
Stephen Morey, W. Bridgewater, next do. 3,00

Gratuities.

To Jacob Robinson, and Elbridge Keith, of Bridgewater, and Tisdale Leonard, of Middleborough, each, one vol. N. E. Farmer.
To Anselm Robinson, and Paul Revere, of Bridgewater, and Amasa Howard, of West Bridgewater, each, one vol. Mass. Ploughman.

The interest of the Show has been much increased by the exhibition of Mr. Webster's herd of cattle. The community are greatly benefitted by his exertions in rearing such a fine breed, and this Society has been, more than once, under great obligations to that gentleman for his liberality in exhibiting them at such a distance from his own farm.—The yearling heifers, ten in number, were of uncommon size and beauty. Two calves attracted equal attention, but were not old enough, by the terms of the exhibition, to be subjects of premium.

GEO. W. WOOD, Chairman.

Middlesex County Cattle Show.

LIST OF PREMIUMS.

The Lowell Journal furnishes the list of Premiums awarded at Concord on the 2nd inst:—

PREMIUMS AWARDED.

Cotton and Woollen Manufactures.

Hannah Gates, Ashby, best piece wollen flannel, $4 00
David Rogers, Tewksbury, next best, 2 00
Lois Green, Carlisle, best piece woollen frocking, 4 00
Levi Wright, Westford, next best, (gratuity,) 2 00
Hannah Adams, Chelmsford, aged 83 years, ladies' best hose, 2 00
Nancy Garfield, Lincoln, next best, 1 00
Susan Parks, " " (gratuity,) 75
Lydia Rogers, Woburn, " " 50
Sally Hartwell, Pepperell, " " 50
David S. Metcalf, Lowell, pair linen sheets (gratuity,) 1 00
David S. Metcalf, Lowell, bed-spread, patchwork, 1 00
Jonathan Wheeler, Acton, bed-spread, 75
Amanda Sherman, Lowell, " 50
Hannah Wheeler, Lincoln, " 50
Susan B. Gill, Westford, " 50
Rev. J. Merrill, Dracutt, knit counterpane, 1 00
Lucy Dunn, Westford, bed-spread, 1 00
Louisa B. Cochran, Lowell, " 75
Levi Wright, Westford, piece of diaper, 1 00
Nancy Goodhue, Westford, wrought cushion, 1 00

Household Manufactures.

Martha Davis, Bedford, carpet, (gratuity,) $1 00
Huldah Prescott, Westford, " " 2 00
Eben'r. Richardson, Pepperell, do do 1 00
Sarah White, Littleton, do do 1 00
Lydia Rogers, Woburn, 6 pairs socks, 2 00
Bethia Prescott, " best blankets, 3 00
Joseph Hazen, " next best, 2 00
Harriet Parker, Chelmsford, hearth-rug, 3 00
" " " " 2 00
Ira Mitchell, Framingham, " 1 00
Martha Coolidge, Sherburne, knit mits and cravat, 1 00
Charles H. Parkhurst, Chelmsford, wrought cricket, 25
C. A. Webster, Chelmsford, wrought work, 25
Sarah W. Whitney, Reading, " table-cloth, 1 00
G. A. Williams, Wayland, " " 1 00
E. A. Reed, Westford, sewing-silk, 1 00
Rebecca E. Luce, " wrought lamp mats, 25
Rebecca Hoar, Littleton, sewing-silk, 2 00

Grapes.

Sylvester Puffer, Lexington, Isabella, 50
Amos Carlton, Chelmsford, " and sweet water, 1 25
Abel Wheeler, Lincoln, " 75
Edward Hartwell, Bedford, " 25
Daniel Weston, Lincoln, " 25
Jacob B. Farmer, Concord, native, 25
P. F. Hall, Concord, " 25
Joseph Smith, " " 37

Peaches.

James A. Lovejoy, Billerica, cling-stone, 75
Robert Challin, Acton, 75
Edward Hartwell, Bedford, blood peach, 25
Leonard M. Parker, Shirley, 75
Samuel Winchester, Lowell, 1 00
Leonard Luce, Westford, 50
Daniel Weston, Lincoln, 1 00
Asa Parker, Acton, purple plums, 50

Pears.

M. P. Fiske, Chelmsford, 50
Charles W. Johnson, Wayland, Sickle and ... Sa. Michael, 75
Michael, 2 00
P. P. Coburn, Dracutt, St. Michael, 50
O. A. Farnsworth, Waltham, 50
Abel Wheeler, Lincoln,
Amos Carlton, Chelmsford, St. Michael, &c., 2 00

Apples.

Amos Carlton, Chelmsford, 8 specimens, $1 50
James Eustis, S. Reading, Bell-flower, 2 00
James Hayward, Boxboro', 50
Obed Stearns, Bedford, 25
Joshua Spaulding, Chelmsford, orange sweet'g, 25
Aaron Foster, S. Reading, 25
Benj. Wheeler, Framingham, Porter, 37
Horace Pratt, Westford, " 75
James P. Brown, Concord, " 1 00
Nathan Barrett, " " &c., 1 00
Daniel Giles, Lincoln, " 75
Aaron Hosmer, Acton, 50
Augustus Tuttle, Concord, 50
Edward Spaulding, Billerica, orange sweeting, 25
Asa Parker, Acton, 37
Charles Melvin, Concord, ram's horn, 25
Zadock Rogers, Lowell, 75
L. B. Evans, S. Reading, 25
Humphrey Webster, Dracut, 50
David Rogers, Tewksbury, 75
Josiah Haynes, Sudbury, 75
Abram B Handley, Acton, 37
Ebenezer Richardson, Pepperell, 1 00
Nathan Brooks, Acton, 37
Edwin Upton, Reading, 1 50
Robert Chaffin, Acton, 50
Ivory Keyes, " 37
Elisha Wheeler, Concord, 25
Avery Marshall, Lowell, 37
Jonathan Spaulding, Chelmsford, 25
Convers Bigelow, Weston, 50
Frederick Rouillard, Acton, 25
William Buckminster, Framingham, 50
John Brown, Concord, 50
Ephraim P. Spaulding, Chelmsford, 25
Levi Wright, Jr., Westford, 25
James T. Woodbury, Acton, 25
Gardner Parker, Billerica, 1 00
Daniel Weston, Lincoln, 50
Jonas Warren, Stow, 50
Abel Hosmer, Concord, 25
John M. Hartwell, Littleton, 25
P. P. Coburn, Dracut, 50
Francis Richardson, Billerica, 25

Quinces.

Daniel Weston, Lincoln, 50
Zadock Rogers, Lowell, 25

Vegetables.

Jonathan Manning, Wilmington, crook-neck squash, 12
James Bowers, Lowell, squashes and beets, 1 00
Nathan B. Stow, Concord, onions, 75
Nathan Barrett " tomatoes, 25
Paul Kittredge, Chelmsford, squashes and carrots, 1 25
Obed Stearns, Bedford, melons and potatoes, 62
Israel Putnam, Chelmsford, early beets, 25
Oliver C. Rogers, Woburn, white carrots, 25
" " " marrow squash, 50
Edwin H. Warren, Chelmsford, melon and Smyrna squash, 70
Wm. Leathe, Cambridgeport, cucumbers, 25
James P. Brown, Concord, melons & squashes, 75
Eph. P. Spalding, Chelmsford, sugar beets, 25
Edward Farmer, Concord, potatoes raised from the seed, 50
Abiel H. Wheeler, " citron melon, 20
Daniel P. Coburn, Tyngsborough, 2 watermelons, weighing 75 lbs 1 50
Charles W. Johnson, Wayland, melons, 50
Abel Hartwell, Lincoln, " 1 00
Amos Carlton, Chelmsford, " 67
Samuel M. Thomas, Wayland, " 75
Aaron Foster, South Reading, " 37
Eliphalet Wheeler, Framingham, basket cantelope watermelons, 1 00

Butter.

James McKee, Billerica, 1st premium, 3 00
John M. Hartwell, Littleton, 2d " 2 50
Oliver Crosby, Billerica, 3d " 2 00
John Kimball, Littleton, 4th " 1 50
Abel Hosmer, Concord, 5th " 1 00

Fat Cattle.

William Monroe, Concord, 1st premium, $8 00
Joel Conant, Acton, 2d " 6 00

Working Oxen.

David Blood, Pepperell, 1st premium, $8 00
Edwin Upham, Reading, 2d " 7 00
Jabez Gowing, Concord, 3d " 6 00
Andrew Conant, Concord, 4th " 5 00
William Warren, Lincoln, 5th " 4 00

Bulls.

Moses Brown, Bedford, 1st premium, $8 00
Leonard Hoar, Lincoln, 2 " 6 00
G. W. Larrabee, Lowell, best bull calf, 4 00
Horatio C. Merriam, Tewksbury, next best, 2 00

Milch Cows.

Wm. Emmons, Boxborough, 1st premium, $8 00
Jonas Viles, Waltham, 2d " 6 00
Amos Harrington, Weston, 3d " 4 00
David Heard, Wayland, 4th " 3 00
John W. Prentiss, Lincoln, (gratuity. 2 00

Heifers.

William Spencer, Lowell, best milch heifer, $6 00
Jonas Viles, Waltham, next best, 4 00
Andrew Conant, Concord, best heifer, 5 00
David Batchelder, Weston, next best, 3 00
W. F. Wheeler, Lincoln, best yearling heifer, 4 00
Francis A. Wheeler, Concord, next best, 2 00
Josiah Gates, Lowell, best heifer calf, 4 00
Asa Holden, Shirley, next best, 2 00

Steers.

Constantine Hill, Bedford, best 3 year old steers, 6 00
Charles Tower, Stow, next best, 3 00
Ezekiel S. Brown, do., best 2 yr. old steers, 5 00
Joseph Darby, Concord, best yearling steers, 4 00
Ezekiel S. Brown, Stow, next best, 2 00
Richard Barrett, Concord, best steer calves, 2 00

Swine.

Abel Moore, Concord, best boar, 6 00
Salmon Buckminster, Weston, next best, 5 00
Joseph Darby, Concord, best sow, 6 00
James P. Brown, " next best, 5 00
John H. Beat, " (gratuity. 2 00
James P. Brown, " best pigs, 5 00
Joseph Darby, " next best, 3 00
Isaac N. Wright, Dunstable, for a sheep having four lambs, (gratuity,) 3 00
George Lawrence, Littleton, 2 sheep, 1 00

Farms.

Oliver C. Rogers, Woburn, 1st premium, 25 00
Jabez Huntington, Marlboro', 2d " 20 00
Eph. P. Spaulding, Chelmsford, 3d " 15 00
Mr. ——— Tenney, Acton, 4th " 12 00

Ploughing—Single Teams.

Charles L. Tarbell, Lincoln, 1st premium, 10 00
William Warren, " 2d " 8 00
Gardner Wheeler, Concord, " 6 00
William Parker, Sudbury, 4th " 4 00

Double Teams.

Silas Conant, Concord, 1st premium, 10 00
Prescott Barrett, " 2d " 8 00
Abel Moore, " 3d " 6 00
S. M. Thomas, Wayland, 4th " 4 00

Apple Orchards.

Jeremiah Russell, Watertown, 1st premium, 15 00
Abel Moore, Concord, 2d, " 12 00
Zaccheus Reed, Westford, 3d " 8 00

Peach Orchards.

Charles L. Tarbell, Lincoln, 1st premium, 10 00
William Stone, Natick, 2d, " 5 00

Reclaimed Bog Meadows.

Richard Barrett, Concord, 1st premium, 20 00
Abraham and Chas. Howe, Marlboro', 2d, 12 00
Jacob B. Farmer, Concord, 3d, 7 00

Inventions.

J. S. Draper, Wayland, submerged weed cutter, 5 00
Daniel H. Adams, Concord, gun, (gratuity,) 1 00

CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

The annual Cattle Show and Fair of the Kennebec Agricultural Society was held at the State House on Wednesday and Thursday last. The weather was favorable, and the ... ing in this State.

The exhibition of cattle was good. The farmers in the western part of the country, where are raised some of the best cattle in the world, were negligent of their duty and their interest in not attending the Show. The trial of strength at the drag between the working oxen, proved an almost total failure, on account of the absence of marshals appointed for the purpose, and the noise, rush and tumult. The preparations must have been sadly inefficient, or the duty of those appointed to preserve order, neglected. A pair of working oxen owned by Mr. Sanford of Augusta, attracted much notice. We are disposed to believe that a better yoke of cattle in all respects, was never presented at any Show in this country.

The exhibition of manufactured articles was not so good as that of the Central Society last year. We suspect the effort to bring out the ladies was not so active as heretofore. It is to be hoped the union of the two societies has not dampened their interest—or the interest of mechanics and manufacturers generally. If this is the case we must revive our Central Society again. The manufactured articles offered, however, were of the first character. We noticed a harness by Mr. Brick, of Augusta; a lot of oil carpeting by Mr. Lewis of Hallowell Cross Roads; several stoves, carriages, ploughs; also, articles of hardware goods from the stores of Brooks & Hathaway of this town, and Fairbanks & Eveleth, Augusta; specimens of butter and cheese; apples, pumpkins and potatoes by Mr. Rice of this town; several articles of household industry by Mrs. Aiken, of this village; also a variety of rugs, woollen carpeting, and articles of needle work, &c., &c., which it would be a difficult matter to call *secondary* in point of quality.

We observed a model of the Augusta Dam, ingeniously constructed by Mr. Wells of Augusta, which we presume was brought forward as a matter of curiosity rather than utility, resembling in that respect its grand prototype.

Mr. Wood of this town, presented some excellent specimens of bricks manufactured at his establishment east of the river.

On Thursday, 11 o'clock, an excellent address before the Society was delivered at Dr. Tappan's Church in Augusta, by ELIHU BURRITT, Esq., of Worcester, Mass. After the Address, the committees made their reports, awarding their premiums, &c., which we are not able to publish this week.

The Show and Fair, although good in many respects, was not equal to the just expectations of the friends of the two Societies. We believe farmers generally on the river, who have heretofore given their aid and influence to the Central Society, were generally present with their stock, &c., while on the contrary, many of the members of the old Society evinced a lack of interest by their voluntary absence. This is not right. [Hallowell (Me.) Cult.

A HOME MARKET FOR THE FARMERS. According to the census of 1840, there were 791,545 employed in manufactures and mechanical arts in the United States. Allowing three children or other persons to be on an average dependent on each workman, the total number of mechanical customers of the farmers in the country is 3,166,180. Allowing each person to consume in food and clothing drawn from the soil, either directly or indirectly, only 12 1 2 cents worth a day, and the total consumption amounts to $144,456,062, a year.

If a great portion of these should be forced to become producers of Agricultural products, instead of consumers, where would the farmers look for a substitute for the market thus lost?

TEA-KETTLES COATING WITH LIME. Ellis's "House-keeping Made Easy," gives the following really valuable and simple preventive of the incrustation of lime on the inside of tea-kettles, &c.; "Put the shell of an oyster within the kettle whenever it is used, and the lime, instead of adhering to the sides of the vessel, will all be deposited on the oyster shell, which thus forms a nucleus for its attraction.

Dr. Abernethy's prescription for the gout, was to live upon sixpence a day, and *earn* it.

AGE OF APPLE TREES—DO NATURAL TREES OUTLIVE THE GRAFTED?

"Apple trees live to a great age. There is a tree on Peak's Island, in Portland harbor, that has been known to bear fruit every season for more than a hundred years."

The above paragraph was in your summary of last week; and as I observe you have a small agricultural department in your paper, I take the liberty of submitting a few remarks suggested by the above extract.

The fact stated is unquestionable. I can well remember, when it was a common thing to see apple trees not only of vast age, but of immense stature. When I was but a child, I can distinctly recollect the remains of an orchard, on my father's farm, the principal part of which the British had cut down for fuel. Eight or ten trees only remained, a venerable cluster in one corner of the field. Almost every tree was not far from two feet in diameter, and in form more like the lofty and wide-spread oak, than our present apple trees. Some of them were from forty to fifty feet high, and of proportional breadth. I can well recollect, also, the gradual decay of these early tenants of the virgin soil, and the remarkable tenacity with which they clung to life. As one large limb after another decayed and fell, new and vigorous young shoots would spring forth and grow with astonishing rapidity. I recollect one tree in particular, whose limbs had all decayed and fell off, one after another, till nothing but a hollow trunk, reduced to a

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 19, 1844.

William Buckminster, Editor.

☞ Our friends will now find us at the old office in Quincy Hall where we shall be happy to see them as usual. Our neighbors, Messrs Ruggles Nourse & Mason, have also returned to the Rotunda with all their Agricultural wares, &c. Those residing out of the city will aid us much by forwarding the amount of their subscriptions to our office.

THE SLAVE CASE.

Chief Justice Shaw has made a decision in regard to a slave named Lucas, who was brought before him by *Habeas Corpus* on Friday last.

It appeared that Lucas was the slave of E. Fitzgerald, Esq., Purser on board the Frigate U. States, and was entered by his consent and by Lucas's consent as a landsman; he was entered on the muster roll and performed service as others did in that class, and was exclusively under the control of the master of the Frigate, and not under Mr. Fitzgerald. Mr. F. was to have his wages.

The Frigate was sent to the Pacific and then ordered to the port of Boston, where the *Habeas wrii* was applied for on the third instant. Lucas did not apply for the writ, but he was inquired of by the Chief Justice whether he wished the process to go on, and on his affirmative answer the Chief Justice proceeded to give Judgment for his liberation. As he was of full age he was permitted to return to Virginia or to go where he pleased.

The Chief Justice held that on shipping the slave the master of the vessel took the risk of the vessel's entering, or being ordered into a free port.—Whether a vessel with slaves sailing from one slave state to another, and cast away on our shores, would constitute a case that would give freedom to the slaves, the court did not decide. But the consent of the master that the slave should go as a passenger, or otherwise, in a vessel liable to land him in Massachusetts, under any circumstances, would be held as a voluntary bringing him into this jurisdiction, and he would be free.

CATTLE SHOWS, &c.

The Taunton Whig tells us the Bristol county show at that place on Wednesday was a very interesting spectacle. The stock and the implements were more numerous than last year, and vegetables and fruits were more plenty than usual.

The Hon F. Baylies, Hon. P. Hathaway, Ex-Governor Morton, and Hon. Johnson Gardner, of Seekonk, among other gentlemen of distinction, attended and partook of a good dinner at Mr. Robbins's of the Bristol County House. Some very good toasts were offered and good feeling was paramount.

We are glad to hear that this Society is now quite flourishing—that its funds amount to 2,000 dollars, having been nearly doubled since the last annual festival. Two hundred and forty new members have joined within the last year. These facts speak well for Bristol county. We have not room to-day for the list of premiums awarded.

Kennebec County. We learn from the Maine Farmer that the Kennebec Agricultural Society had their annual Show on the 9th and 10th days of October. The stock and other articles exhibited were good, but the editor, Dr. Holmes, complains of a want of sufficient interest and zeal among the farmers to bring forth their best stock. Good cattle, hogs, and sheep, were extrying to the members.

[Kennebec county *can* show as good cattle as any county that we have ever visited. Has the legislature done its duty? Brother Holmes, please to let us know what your state legislature has done to encourage agriculture. [Ed.

Capital trial. In the Supreme Judicial Court, holden at Worcester last week, Thomas Barrett, an Irishman, was tried for the murder of Mrs. Ruth Houghton in February last. The jury were out two hours and a half when they returned with a verdict of Guilty. The Chief Justice then passed sentence of death upon him. It will be recollected that this murder was effected in Lunenburg, on a widow lady 70 years of age. The evidence against Barrett was of a circumstantial character. The strongest circumstance against him was his *gloves*, which were found at Mrs. Houghton's house.

☞ The Steamship Caledonia sailed on Wednesday from this port for Liverpool with sixty passengers and a large mail.

She took a large quantity of apples with her for the English nobility, ours being better than they can raise for themselves. Apples would be very low this season if we could not export them. Let us not grieve on account of the increasing facilities of intercourse.

A real pumpkin. Mr. Edward Clark, of Hollston, has sent us a pumpkin large enough for fifty families for Thanksgiving week.

Its girth is equal to that of a middle sized ox—being five feet and one inch, and its weight is 58 1-2 pounds. It grew in a common corn field. When pumpkins grow so large it is a pretty sure sign of Thanksgiving. Miller has no opposing argument equal to this.

☞ A friend in Westbrook, Me., whose signature is "Down East," has sent us a number of thumping potatoes, not to eat, as he says, but to look at. Well, they are worth looking at, at least. When others have seen we may look at 'em roasted.

Election in Texas. By the last accounts from Texas Gen. Anson Jones is elected President of that republic.—He was the anti annexation candidate and succeeded against Gen. Burleson, who was supported by the party in favor of annexation.

☞ In our last paper an error occurred in relation to Capt Joel Tucker's steers at the Monson Cattle Show. The steers were *three* years old instead of *four*, as stated; and their weight was 3,034. Any man would be apt to make this mistake. The cattle were large enough for four-year-olds.

Evening huskings. The weather has been beautiful for a number of days and proper for indulgence in the sport of evening huskings. We attended one on Monday evening where the girls assisted, and where *the red ears* were properly appreciated. Corn *is* good this year.

☞ Rev. Benj. Hovey, says the Utica Baptist Register, has attained the remarkable age of *one hundred and ten years!* He preached in Utica at the Broad Street Baptist Chapel on the last Sabbath in September.

Franklin Institute. The Exhibition by this Society, in Philadelphia, is said to surpass all previous displays of the kind in that city.

☞ The Mercantile Journal states that a potato of the long red variety was dug by David Fosdick of Groton which weighed *forty five ounces.*

ELECTIONS.

Maryland. Nothing has come in to vary our last week's account. The Whigs have carried their candidate for Governor by a majority of 540, and they have a majority in each branch of the legislature.

Pennsylvania. The Democrats have elected their candidate, Mr. Shunk, for Governor, by a majority of about five thousand, and they have a majority in both branches of the legislature; but the Whigs calculate on this State in the Presidential election, as it is a tariff State; it is understood that Mr. Shunk is in favor of the present tariff.

New Jersey. In our last paper we supposed the Whigs would have 1000 majority, but we did not guess enough; they have upwards of 1400.

Ohio. The Whigs have carried this State high and dry, but their majority is less than they anticipated; it will not vary much from 2,000. They have elected their candidate for Governor, Bartley; and the Senate will stand 20 Whigs to 16 Democrats. The House 40 Whigs, 32 Democrats.

Georgia. There is a close run in this State for members of Congress, and it is still a question whether each party has elected four members, or whether the Whigs have five out of eight. Crawford, in the second district, is yet ahead but there are more returns to come in from Democratic counties, and the run here will be very close.

According to the count and estimate of the Daily Mail the Whigs will be pretty sure of a majority in the Senate of the United States, as by the following table:—

Maine	1	Virginia	2
Vermont	2	North Carolina	1
Massachusetts	2	Georgia	1
Connecticut	1	Louisiana	2
Rhode Island	2	Tennessee	2
New Jersey	2	Kentucky	2
Delaware	2	Ohio	1
Maryland	2	Indiana	1
Michigan	1		—
			27

The New York Journal of Commerce agrees that 25 are certain, but as Tennessee has not yet chosen her Senator it counts the State as one of the doubtful ones. It also puts Delaware in the same class. If Tennessee and Delaware choose each a Whig Senator, the majority will stand as in the above table, leaving out N. York, which will have to choose one in Mr. Wright's place.

The House will be more uncertain.—Some of the politicians are confident it will contain a majority of Democrats. Time will tell.

Georgia. According to yesterday's reports Mr. Crawford is defeated in the second Con. District and Mr. Jones Dem is elected by a small majority, leaving the Georgia delegation for the next Congress four and four. Mr. C. is a son of the old candidate for the presidency in 1824.

Shaving Soap. An excellent article for this purpose was shown at the late exhibition in Quincy Hall. It is of the consistency of paste, and a very small quantity taken on the brush and applied to the face with a little water produces at once sufficient lather. It is very neatly prepared by Messrs. Horn & Allen of Lowell, and we like it much. They are also manufacturers of "Brown Windsor Soap," and elegant "Premium Soaps" for the toilet. They are agreeable to the smell, beautiful to look at and prove good upon trial.

The Weather. Our distant friends are informed that the weather has been remarkably mild here for many days—charming for harvesting. We have had none too much rain for mills and wells.

☞ John Gordon, convicted in R. I. of murdering Mr. Sprague, has been sentenced to be hung; his brother, is now on trial as accessory, before the fact.

Robbery. Abraham Munday of Clyde, N. Y., was robbed on Tuesday night, on board the steamboat Knickerbocker of $1,350. The robber has not been discovered.

☞ It is reported that 20,000 persons visited the Philadelphia Horticultural Show in three days,—receipts from tickets of admission $12,-230.

Fire. In Portland on Tuesday a fire consumed the candle factory and grocery store of Mr. Hiram H. Dow and the ropewalk of Messrs Horton and Trowbridge.

☞ Those who sleep on feather beds may want them *renovated* occasionally. That can be done by application to Mr. Carter; see his advertisement of the same.

☞ On Wednesday evening, the Hon. Mr. Phillips, of Salem gave an interesting lecture in Boston to the Mercantile Library Association.

☞ The ladies of Framingham will hold a Fair on Wednesday evening next at the Town Hall, in aid of the cause of Temperence.

☞ For want of matter we give blanks and for good *measure* ask your thanks.

☞ It rained again yesterday, and kept at home the dispensers of street water.

☞ Our markets are well supplied. We are glad to see butter makers well rewarded.

Arthur's Ladies Magazine. This is one of the most useful and instructive of the monthly Magazines. Mr Arthur is very successful in his tales and their tendency is good. The November No. is embellished with engravings. The subscription price is $2,00 yearly. Published by E. Ferrett & Co. 101 Chesnut St. Philadelphia.—It may be found also in this city at Redding's 8 State street.

☞ Lewis & Sampson have No. 4 of the "Wandering Jew" and "No Church without a Bishop," by an anti-sectarian, in a pamphlet of 176 pages from the press of the Harpers.

☞ Robert Merry's Museum for October is received, with its cuts and good humor. Children may have another feast by calling at Bradbury & Soden's, 12 School street.

New York Market—Thursday Noon. There are no dry cod or mackerel afloat; the prices of the last sales are firmly maintained Bunch raisins are held at $2,50.

The sales of Cotton are 1200 bales, price rather firmer.

Flour is rising. Genesee has gone off freely at $4,69, and is now $4,75, with sales. Sales Troy at $4,69a71. 500 common Ohio, Buffalo inspection, sold at $4,69.

In Wheat 650 bushels new Missouri of good quality, brought 98c.

Southern Corn, by cargo, at 62 cts wt., and that price is bid for cargoes to arrive.

One thousand bushels rye at 70c in the slip; 3,000 bushels Northern corn at 53c, weight.

Oats 34a35 for canal and 31 for Southern.

New York Cattle Show. The first premium was awarded by the American Institute, to Mr. Thos. Oliver, of Sing Sing, on his imported bull, Marius. The animal is a yearling of fine form and size, and was purchased of the Earl of Spencer.—The premium was awarded for him, as being not only the best of his age, but the best of any age on the ground.

James O. Law, Esq. has been nominated by the Whigs of Baltimore for the office of Mayor.

The Democratic Review for October has a pleasant narrative of a passage through the valley towns of the county of Berkshire. The following anecdote of the Rev. Thomas Allen of Pittsfield, is related. "Thomas Allen had been settled as the clergyman of the town twelve years, when the revolution began. His zeal led him at once into the forces. In 1776, he was chaplain at White Plains; and in the next year at Ticonderoga. When Burgoyne's invasion became alarming, he put himself at the head of the Berkshire volunteers, and reported himself to Stark, at Bennington. Before daylight, on the morning of the Bennington fight he addressed that general—"We, the people of Berkshire, have been frequently called upon to fight but have never been led against the enemy. We have now resolved, if you will not let us fight, never to turn out again." Stark asked, "if he wanted to march then, when it was dark and rainy!" "No." "Then," replied Stark, "if the Lord should once more give us sunshine, and I don't give you fighting enough, I will never ask you to come again." The sunshine came, and the fighting too, and well and bravely did that Berkshire band bear themselves. Some of the refugees, it is said, recognized him, and said, "There is Parson Allen—let us pop him." When the firing became heavy, he jumped from a rock where he stood, and cried, "Now boys, let us give it to them."—saying to his brother, "you load and I'll fire." He was asked if he killed any one. He answered, "he did not know; but that, observing a flash often repeated in a bush hard by, which seemed to be succeeded each time by a fall of some one of our men, he levelled his musket, and firing in that direction he put out the flash."

Great Barrington Cattle Show. Mr. Bement of Albany, delivered the anniversary address at the late Cattle Show and Fair at Great Barrington. Among other things, he said, "Our farmers ought beyond all question to be liberally educated, that is, they ought to have the best education that is attainable." It is a fact that the farmers in our community are now the least reading portion of the people. Some men, because the creator of the earth has ordained that the seed sown may and does yield twenty, forty and even an hundred fold, seem to claim it as the fruit of their unlearned labor, and glorify their ignorance by decrying book-knowledge. Now is not agriculture the source of human sustenance, clothing, habitation, property, comfort, luxury? Is it likely that it is the only thing in the universe that is not established on the most exact principles of science? The sun and moon, the rain and atmosphere, overflowing streams and decaying vegetables and animals, all minister the elementary principles of agriculture—and earth, air and ocean, are the great scene where the chemistry of nature is developing and supplying the elementary principles of germination and growth of every seed and root in the ground. Shall not the farmer know how to gather and apply them to the crop he is cultivating, and not let them run to waste?

A dreadful event recently occurred in Noxubee county Mississippi. It appears that a man by the name of Gayton Jones had some difficulty with his brother-in law, a Mr. Glenn, in regard to a family dispute, when he (J.) struck Glenn with a fence rail on his head, inflicting a wound, supposed to be mortal, and he was not expected to live at the last accounts. Jones made some arrangements for legal defence, and went to secure the services of his lawyers, both of whom were absent. He returned home the next day, it is said, took a loaded pistol deliberately seated himself in a chair in his own house, held the pistol to the side of his head, and fired, literally blowing off the top of his head. He threw himself back, turning over the chair, and fell dead upon the floor.

Value of exports to foreign countries from the port of Boston, for the week ending Saturday, Oct. 12, 1844:

In seventeen American Vessels.

Domestic Products,	$136,062
Foreign do	1,925

In twenty British Vessels.

Domestic Products	$4792
Foreign do	984
Total in foreign vessels,	5776,
Total value of exports,	$143,763

[Post.

The English Penny Post, after paying the whole of its own expenses, yields an income of more than £600,000 a year. The opponents of the system attempted to make it appear otherwise, by merging the expenses of foreign packets, steamers, &c. in their estimates; but this attempt was opposed, and the amount of annual profit ascertained as above. The franking system is wholly abolished! Even the Queen herself cannot frank a letter, and is compelled to pay her penny, and thus to acknowledge the supremacy of the Post Office law, as much as any of her subjects, whenever she writes to a friend or other correspondent.

Fire in Gorman. The grocery store of Mr. James Lewis, in West Gorman, together with a couper's shop and stable adjoining, was destroyed by fire on Friday night last. The goods in store were owned by Mr. Lewis who had some insurance, and the buildings belonged to Messrs. Watson.—Loss estimated at 750 to $1000. [Portland Advertiser.

Fatal Accident. On Monday last as a colored man belonging to Mr. John P. Stanley, at Catonsville, was riding a horse, with a halter, the animal becoming frightened, ran away, and he was thrown off and dashed against a tree with such violence that he was instantly killed.

Missing Vesssel. The brig Rover, which left Galveston for New Orleans on the 3d Sept., has not since been heard of. There were fifteen passengers on board, besides the captain and crew.

Luther S. Cushing, Esq., of Boston, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in place of Judge Allen, resigned. This is a good appointment we think.

Mr. O'Connell's Liberation was celebrated by his countrymen at Halifax, by a display of bonfires and a torch light procession, preceded by a band of music.

Sixth District. Hon. George Ashmun has been nominated for Congress in this District, in place of Hon. Osmyn Baker, who declines being a candidate.

A Washington letter to the New York Sun says:—"Miss Mary Wickliffe, daughter of the Post Master General, is to be married on the 16th inst., to a son of Col. Merrick, the Whig senator from Maryland."

We learn from the Bunker Hill Aurora, that the First Baptist Church and Society in Charlestown, have invited Mr. William C. Child, of Albany, to become their pastor.

New York. The whigs of New York city hold their great Mass Convention on Wednesday next. The whigs of the Union are invited.—Webster and Choate are to be there.

Some wretch last week fired pistols, at two different times through the window among the family of Dr. Patterson, in Baltimore. The balls were found embedded in the wall. They escaped individuals by a few inches only.

Distressing Accident. We regret to learn that Mr. John Richards, on the Merrimack corporation, had his leg broken and dreadfully mangled, yesterday. He is comfortable as could be expected to-day. [Lowell Journal, Oct. 14th.

Large Dividend. The Merchants' Insurance Company of Boston have declared a semi-annual dividend of 20 per cent.

The Liberty men in John Quincy Adams's District have nominated Appleton Howe as candidate for Congress.

Muster. The military display in this town, on Tuesday last, exceeded any similar exhibition in this part of the state for some years. The troops consisted of 21 companies;—2 of cavalry; 6 of artillery; and 13 of light infantry;—all composing the 6th Brigade of the 3d Division. This Brigade includes all the soldiery of the four western counties. They were under the command of Brigadier Gen Jones of Greenfield.

The troops were reviewed by Gen. Netleton and Staff, and by Gov. Briggs. The governor appeared mounted, and in citizens dress, save a chapeau and sword and belt. He was attended by the Adjutant General, H. K. Oliver, Esq., and Col. Geo. T. Bigelow, one of his aids, in full uniform. The Adjt. General appeared in the field alone in the morning, and accompanied the inspecting officers as they passed through the lines. He seemed to be gratified, generally, with the appearance of the companies, and the soldiers were undoubtedly none the less gratified with the interest which he manifested in them.

The review passed off, as a whole, in a very satisfactory manner. The old fashioned *sham fight* was dispensed with. We hope it ever will be. The weather was pleasant; the field selected for parade was admirably adapted to the purpose. [Northampton Gazette.

More Anti-Rent Outrages. The Troy Post of Thursday last says:—As Mr. Butts, of Sandlake, was returning from the Sandlake Mountains, on Monday night last, there appeared to him, three disguised ruffians, one of which presented a pistol to his breast and demanded his compass and chain; asking him, at the same time, if he had not been surveying land, to which he answered in the affirmative, but he had not his tools with him. High words ensued, and he was told that he would be surry for what he had said before the next morning. He went home and told his family what had occured. Shortly afterwards, there appeared some 15 or 18 of these ill-looking devils, all armed and making for his door. His wife made fast the doors of the house, and thought her family was tolerably secure; but they contrived to effect an entrance, seized their victim, and dragged him out of the house; some had hold of his arms, some his collar, and one clinched him by the hair of his head, struck him about the temples, causing the blood to flow, and in this manner forced him from his dwelling amid the screams and shrieks of his wife and children. They took him some 150 yards from his house, and there in the public highway, formed a ring around him and told him what he might depend upon, if he did any business for Van Rensealeer. They then dismissed him.

An application was made to us yesterday by a fine looking, well-dressed and intelligent Indian of the Canada tribe, to take his son as an apprentice to the printing trade. He thought it would be very useful to the Indians to have an Indian Printer to print them books and a great many little things. His boy could read and write, he said, as well as any man, and would like to try hard and learn the trade, and then print useful things for Indians. We had a pleasant interview with this Indian. We have rarely found a man possessing more apparent public spirit, or a stronger desire to have something done for general improvement. He is in our opinion a thorough philanthropist at heart, and yet so entirely unconscious of possessing any special merit on account of it, and so quiet and unassuming and forgetful of self that we could not but consider him quite a model which many white men might probably follow. Our present force in the office would not allow of our taking the boy as an apprentice, yet we doubt not he would be a faithful and intelligent boy in the office. We trust he may find a good place, and become a good workman as a printer. [Bangor Courier.

Steamboat wit. A friend who never made a joke in his life, but enjoyed the article hugely when manufactured by others, condescended to give us the following at second hand:—Travelling lately on the north river, he overheard two ladies in an adjoining state-room, who kept incessantly calling, "Steward!" "Steward!" called one, in a smothered voice as if of intense suffering, "*do* come and open this window, or I shall die!" The window was accordingly opened; but directly the other lady exclaimed, "Steward! do come and shut this window, or I *shall* die!" This, too, was obeyed, when the first order was repeated, followed by the other in the same terms—and this continued until things began to grow serious, and the poor steward commenced turning very red and perspiring with vexation. At this moment a gentleman, who had been a quiet observer of the scene, cried out in a loud voice, "Steward, why don't you wait upon the ladies there? shut the window till one of them is dead, and then open it and finish the other!" [New Mirror.

Amongst the distinguished strangers now in our city, is Mrs. Hamilton, relict of General Alexander Hamilton, one of the most distinguished men of our country. A seat has been assigned to her in the Convention of the Episcopal Church now assembled in our city, and she has been a regular attendant daily. Although nearly 90 years of age she is lively and cheerful, and relates anecdotes of revolutionary times with all the fervor and imagination of youth. Mrs. Hamilton is staying at the house of Mrs. Bispham, in Walnut street near Eleventh. [Phil. Inquirer.

Shocking Calamity. The dwelling house of Mr. Thomas G. Meredith, situated on the outskirts of the village of Morley, in Canton, in this county, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday last, and two of his children, one a boy about two years and a half old, and an infant daughter about eleven months old, perished in the flames. A part of a bed was the only property saved from the ruins, and Mr. Meredith, besides the terrible bereavments in the loss of his children, is left almost utterly destitute and homeless. [Ogdensburg Sentinel.

Admirably executed counterfeits of British Sovereigns, about half the value of standard gold, have been detected at London. The imitation of the coin is so perfect as to have deceived the die sinker himself, and its execution altogether is of such a quality as to excite the most intense interest and anxiety in all who have seen it.

Fire. The Steam Mills situated in Princeton, for the manufacture of Lumber, Shingles, Laths and Chairs, and owned by Wm. T. Merrifield were on the morning of the 12th inst. entirely consumed by fire, with all their contents. Insured at the State Mutual Insurance Office, Boston, for $1500,—loss $4,000.

Revenue from Customs. The following are the receipts from the customs for the port of Baltimore for the last eight months, up to the first of September:—January $47,541; February $105,276 57; March $58,989 08; April $100,828 08; May $77,316 14; June $74,224 78; July $158,821 22; August 96,000. Total, $718,996 87.

Railroad Accident. A letter from York, Pa., says—"We had a shocking accident on the Wrightsville and York railroad on Saturday evening last. The body of a German named Kenner was found on the railroad, about half a mile from our borough, shockingly mangled."

Fight between Messrs. Botts and Jones. At a discussion on the 8th inst., at Henrico county C. H., Va., between Mr. Botts and Mr. Jones, late speaker of the house of representatives, a quarrel ensued, and a regular fight took place between them. [Phil. Ledger.

John Clemans, of Worcester, Ms., was found drunk on Sunday evening, at Providence, and placed in a cell at the watch-house, in which, on Monday morning, he was found dead. Coroner's verdict, death by intoxication.

Since January 1st the receipts upon the Norwich and Worcester railroad have been $163,-583 against $109,390 in the same time for 1845; increase $54,743, or 50 per cent.

Counterfeiting. The following letter has been published in the Washington papers, for the purpose of putting the public on their guard against counterfeits of the description therein given:—

London, 17th Sept., 1844.

Sir,—A circumstance has this day come to my knowledge, which I think should be communicated to the American Government without delay.

On Saturday last, the officers of the Mint brought me a false sovereign to examine and report its specific gravity; we found it to be 13. 58 (with reference to distilled water as unity at 62 Fr.) which is about half the value of standard gold. The imitation of the coin is so perfect as to have deceived the die sinker himself, and its execution altogether is of such a quality as to excite the most intense interest and anxiety in all who have seen it.

The impression of the sovereign imitated is that of Queen Victoria, and is so exquisitely done as to defy detection by comparison, except in two or three very minute instances; the most obvious of which is the difference in the dotting of the ground or field "or" in that quarter of the shield containing the single lion. With the aid of a magnifying glass, the dots on the ground of the *false* coin will be found to be more distinct, being *crossed* or farther asunder than in the real coin. The specimen we have seen was gilt, of course the color of fine gold, but on being cut it shows the redness arising from the alloy of copper.

It is supposed that this false coin must be principally intended for circulation on the continent, or rather in the United States, (on account of the large amount of sovereigns known to be in circulation with you) because, although the state of the coin indicates some degree of wear, there has not yet been any passed through the hands of the Bank of England, the issuers being without doubt aware of the rigid scrutiny now exercised there; and although your government may not take steps therein without farther information, you cannot be wrong in communicating the matter of fact to the proper authorities, who may then institute such inquiries as may be thought necessary.

I am with great respect, sir, your obliged and faithful servant, (signed)

R. B. BATES.

Lieut. M. F. Maury, U. S. N., Hydrographical Office, Washington city.

Swimming for Life. A Newburg, N. Y., paper records the following feat:—

"A few evenings since, the sloop Superb, Captain Ellis, arrived here from West Point, and reported the loss of James Lipsey, a young man belonging to Cold Spring, who was knocked overboard by the boom of the sloop, between Polopel's Island and Butter Hill. The wind was blowing a gale at the time of the accident, and the night was quite dark. Capt. Ellis threw a plank overboard, and put the sloop about as soon as possible, but was unable to discover Lipsey, and giving him up for lost, put away for Newburgh. But it appears that Lipsey, being an excellent swimmer, succeeded in getting safely ashore. He secured the board that was thrown from the sloop, and finding it impossible to divest himself of his shoes, or any part of his clothing, struck out for Polopel's island, then more than half a mile distant, which he succeeded in reaching. He remained on the island about two hours, but finding himself wet, cold, and lonesome, he concluded to embark on another voyage for the main land, about a quarter of a mile distant. Taking up his board he crossed the island, and again commenced buffeting the waves for the shore. He reached Break Neck safe and sound, and, much to the surprise of Capt. Ellis, made his appearance on board the Superb the following day."

Fruits of Millerism. After the business of the City Court had been closed on Saturday, a respectable young lady approached the Bench, and modestly asked an audience of his Honor Judge Price. The Judge descended from his seat, and the young woman, whose name we suppress, appealed to him to know whether he could give her any redress or advice in relation to the entire neglect of her husband, who had [illegible] some time past declined all his ordinary avocations, in the anticipation of the speedy coming of the Savior to judge the world.

His Honor, we suppose, somewhat perplexed by the novelty of the application, gave the "better half" in this instance at least, such consolatory advice as the moment suggested, remarking that although perhaps such measures could not be taken as was necessary for the entire suppression of the evil, yet the subject would be brought to the notice of the Grand Jury, and urged upon their attention, that these disorganizers of social life should be at least confined to the sober restrictions of constitutional authority. [Baltimore Sun.

Casualities in Pawtucket, R. I. On Friday morning a child of Mr. William Titus, about three years of age, was burnt to death in the most shocking manner. Its mother had left it for a moment to attend to some out door work, and on her return, found the poor little thing standing in one corner of the room, envoloned in flames. The flesh from the child's knees to its head was literally baked upon its bones. The little sufferer lived about four hours after the accident.

Another. On Friday evening the child of a Mr Savage, aged four or five months, crept to the stove and pulled a tea-pot of scalding tea upon itself, scalding its face and neck in a dreadful manner, and a portion of it going into its mouth. It lived but a short time after the accident.

Railroad Convention. A convention of those interested in the construction of a railroad from *Miller's river* to *Cabotville*, will be held at Sweetser's hall in Amherst on Tuesday, the 22d inst. at 10 o'clock, A. M. The report of Waldo Higginson, Esq. the Engineer who has made the survey from Miller's river to Hockanum, will be presented

The empire of Morocco, that France is whetting its appetite for, is about as large as Spain. The present ruler is of a family that has maintained its power for three hundred years. Its population is estimated at seven millions. Its soil is rich—its resources great—its government tyrannical—its people indolent and ignorant. One half of the latter are Moors and Arabs, one quarter Berbers, or natives, half a million Jews, and the balance Christians and pariahs.

Col. Webb and Mr. Rust. Mr. Rust's claim on the editor of the Courier, on account of a judgment of $7,300, recovered for a libel in alleging that Mr. Rust was suspected of having been concerned in the robbery of Pomeroy's Express, has been adjusted by an award of Gov. Seward, to whom the matter was referred by the parties, requiring Col. Webb to pay to Mr. Rust's Attornies $1000.

Accident. On Saturday afternoon, while a body of Native Americans in Philadelphia were firing a salute in honor of their victory in the county, the cannon exploded prematurely, and Francis Roberts was wounded mortally, it is believed, and E. M. Foster was so severely injured as to require amputation of the arm.

Hayti. Papers to September 22d contain favorable intelligence of the resumption of agricultural labor in the district of Aux Cayes, and in the north and western sections of the island, indicating the prospect of permanent tranquility.

The rebuilding of Pennsylvania Hall is agitated. It is said that $10,000 have been subscribed for the purpose. If built, the abolitionists intend that it shall be mob proof, says the Spirit of the Times.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Oct 9, by Rev R. C. Waterston, Mr Horace Jenkins to Miss Martha E. Colman.

On Monday evening, by Rev Mr Huntington, Wm H. Morse to Ann Maria, daughter of George H. Child.

13th inst, by Rev Mr Streeter, J. Shackford Kimball, Esq., to Mary E. daughter of John Stevens, MD.

On Tuesday evening, Mr Abner G. Adams to Miss Sarah Gould.

On Monday morning, by Rev Dr Lowell, Mr Francis D. Darling, firm of Harred & Darling, of New Orleans, to Miss E. Caroline Choate of Boston.

9th inst, by Rev Mr Winslow, Mr Alpheus W. Burke of Natick, to Miss Fanny S. Bartlett.

In South Boston, 9th inst, Mr Freeman M. Josselyn Jr. of Pembroke, to Miss Elizabeth R. Jacobs of S.B.

In Charlestown, 15th inst, at the Episcopal Church, by Rev Mr Wyatt, Mr Samuel Porter of Sterling, to Miss Elizabeth Morris of C.

On Sunday evening, by Rev Mr Chapin, Mr Wm E. Johnson, formerly of Haverhill, to Miss Elizaeth Burr, both of Boston.

In Bridgewater, on the evening of the 13th inst., at Trinity Church, by Rev. N. E. Marble, Rev. Jonathan Coe, Rector of Christ Church, Bethlem, Conn., to Sarah W., eldest daughter of Eliab Whitman, Esq., of North Bridgewater.

In Dedham, on Tuesday morning, by Rev Dr Lamson, Mr Robert Adams of Fall River, to Miss Lydia Ann Stow of D.

In West Newbury, by Rev Mr Edgell, Capt James B. Gregg of Medford, to Miss Mary B. Bailey of W.N.

In Roxbury, 12th inst, Mr J. Phillips George of Jamaica Plain, to Miss Caroline Bond of Derry, N. H.

In Dorchester, 6th inst, Mr Samuel H. Paine to Miss Susan Capen.

In Newbury, Mr Moses P. Bradstreet of Rowley, to Miss Susan Scott of N.

In Portsmouth, NH., Rev Ephraim W. Allen, Jr., of North Reading, to Miss Ann Emily Ham, daughter of Timothy Ham, Esq. of P.

DEATHS.

In this city, Stephen S. and Mary Ann, children of Mr Artnatus Moore, 4 yrs and 7 months, and 2 yrs and 7 months.

14th inst, Emily, eldest daughter of Thomas Appleton, 22.

13th inst, Mrs Elizabeth M. Barnes, 25.

On Saturday, Archibald Kirk, of New York city, 39, late seaman of the frigate U. S. His funeral was attended by most of his shipmates, together with a large concourse of the citizens.

13th inst, Mrs Bathia H., wife of Mr Aaron Fuller, 28, formerly of Farmington, Me.

15th inst, Mr Ezra Hudson, 77.

In Roxbury, 15th inst, Mary, relict of the late James Mears, 82.

In Dorchester, Lower Mills, 2d inst, Sophia R., wife of George Wadsworth, 23.

In Worcester, 11th inst, Miss Mary, daughter of the late Rev Dr A. Bancroft, 51.

In Bradford, Mr Jonathan Hale, 85, a pensioner of the revolution.

In Weymouth, Mrs Eliza, wife of Nauman Torrey, 5th, Mr James Humphrey, 81.

In North Bridgewater, 10th inst, after an illness of nine months, Mr Isaac Willis, in the 63d year of his age.

In Marblehead, Elias H. Ramsdell, Esq, 30.

In Wenham, Mr Israel D. Barnes, 33.

In Hallowell, Me, 28th ult, Oliver Otis, Esq., a native of Scituate, Ms, 75.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL,

For the week ending October 12th, 1844.

[Kept at Framingham.]

DAILY AVERAGE FROM FOUR OBSERVATIONS.

Days.	Therm.	Wind.	Weather.
6	49	W NNW N	Cloudy.
7	46	NNW NW W	Rain, cloudy.
8	45	WNW WSW	Variable.
9	53	WSW W	Cloudy, fair.
10	54	W SSW SW	Clear.
11	40½	NW NNW NE	Cloudy.
12	35	N NE	Fair.

Highest temperature, 10th, at 2 P. M., 70 degrees.
Lowest temperature, 12th, at 6½ A. M., 32 degrees.
Average for the week, 46 degrees.
Depth of water, 9-16ths of an inch.

SALE OF STOCKS AT AUCTION—ON WEDNESDAY.

[By Stephen Brown.]

9 shares Eastern Railroad, 13½ per ct adv.
15 " Western Railroad, $88¼ per sh.
8 " State Bank, $89 for 60.
18 " Atlantic Bank, $99 per sh.
17 " Granite Bank, $94 pr sh.
6 " Shawmut Bank, $91 per sh.
11 " Am. Ins. Co., 39 per ct adv.
10 " Hope Ins. Co., $92½ per sh.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon Rises	Days length
Sunday, Oct. 20...6	18	5 13	0 35	10 55
Monday,.....6	19	5 11	1 42	10 52
Tuesday,.....6	21	5 10	2 46	10 49
Wednesday,.....6	22	5 8	3 48	10 46
Thursday.....6	23	5 7	rises	10 44
Friday.....6	24	5 5	4 33	10 41
Saturday,.....6	25	5 4	5 5	10 39

Review of the Markets.

[Corrected Weekly for the Ploughman.]

[Wholesale Prices.]

Boston, Oct 18.

COFFEE—The market is less firm, and the operations of the week have been light for the season.—Sales comprise 800 a 1000 bags St Domingo, for exportation, 5½c, 6 mos; 575 do, in lots to the trade, 5½ a 5¾c, cash and 6 months; and a parcel superior, 150 bags, at 5¾c, 6 mos; 600 bags Rio, 5¾ a 6¼c, and small lots, 6¾ a 7c; 250 do Cuba, 6¼c.

COTTON—During the past week prices have been very uniform and manufacturers have operated quite freely. Sales consist of 3560 bales, all for manufacturing, at the following prices: Upland and Florida, 6 a 6¼c, new, 7¼c per lb; New Orleans and Mobile, 5¾, 6¾, 7, 7¼, 7¾, 7¾ a 7¾c per lb, all equal to 6 mos.

HIDES—A cargo of 4050 from Pernambuco has been taken by the trade, excepting a small invoice of 50 hides, at 9 a 9¼c per lb, 6 mos; 6000 Buenos Ayres in lots, part to country tanners, at 12 a 12¼c, 6 mos, 22 a 23 lbs average.

HOPS—The receipts of the week are about 200 bales, mostly on contract. A few bales taken from the growers at 9¼ a 9½, and extra 10c per lb. A parcel of 6000 lbs, very superior, brought the grower over our extreme quotation.

IRON—Sales PSI Old Sable at $90 a $92 50 per ton; Scotch Pig, 28 50 a $29, 6 mos.

LEAD—There is still a gradual improvement in prices for pig Lead, the last sales being made at 4 a 4¼c per lb, cash.

MOLASSES—The transactions since our last review have been larger than we have had occasion to notice for several weeks past, the whole amounting to nearly 2000 hhds. Cuba sweet 25¼ a 25½c, 6 mos, early crop do 26c, 6 mos; Cuba sour 24½c, 6 mos; Trinidad, common quality, 27 a 28c, 6 mos; sour 24½ 6 mos; Porto Rico, 27c.

SUGAR—There is no change in prices since our last report.

STEEL—English blistered, best, per lb, 12 a 14; common, 6 a 7; American do, 6 a 8; Drawn, 9 a 10; best Cast, for edge tools, 16 a 20.

TALLOW—American, per lb, 7 a 7¼c; Rough, 5c.

WOOL—There has been more inquiry for most descriptions during the week, but we do not learn that very extensive sales have been made.

ZINC—Pigs and Slabs, 6 mos, 5c; Sheets, do, per lb, 8c.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Boston, Oct 18. Flour—The supplies have come in pretty freely the past week, and the principal dealers having an ample stock in hand, to meet the prevailing demand, the late improvement in prices has not been sustained. The leading sales have been comparatively small, and consist principally of the following—1000 bbls Genesee, 4 81½, and small lots 4 87½; 500 do, old wheat, fresh ground, 4 75 per bbl; 300 do new, 4 80; 300 bbls Georgetown, common, 4 62, 4 mos; 200 do extra, 4 75, cash; 500 do Fredericksburg, 4 50, cash; 200 Howard street, 4 62½; 400 do 4 56 a 4 60, and 300 do at 4 50 per bbl, all cash; 200 bbls Extra Eagle at 5 25, cash; 400 bbls Fredericksburg, old, 4 12½, do; 200 do s

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—*Frederick K. Bartlett vs. Royal G. Higgins.* This was an action for an assault committed on board the brig Shawmut, while lying in the harbor of Rio. The plaintiff was a passenger on the voyage from Boston to Rio. The defendant was the master of the brig. Damages were laid at $600. The defendant, besides the general issue, pleaded that he committed the battery in self defence, and in the exercise of his authority as master of the vessel.

It was proved by the depositions of three of the crew of the Shawmut, that about the middle of the voyage a quarrel had arisen between the plaintiff and defendant, and that a coolness had existed between them in consequence. On the night of the assault, the Captain came on board from the shore, and after some conversation with the plaintiff, which was not distinctly overheard by the witnesses, went into the cabin, lighted a cigar and returned on deck. The defendant then said to the plaintiff—'you called me no gentleman; I'll show you what kind of a gentleman I am;' and whereupon struck the plaintiff, knocked him down upon the deck, and struck and kicked him several times while down, until blood flowed from his face, and then ordered the crew to lower the boat and put the plaintiff on shore, which they accordingly did, though it was then nearly 11 at night, and the plaintiff was ignorant of the language of the country, without money and without friends in the place.

No evidence was adduced on the part of the defendant in support of his pleas, and after a full argument by the counsel on either side, the jury returned a verdict for $250 damages.

Geo. W. Cooley for the plaintiff. Edward F. Head for the defendant. [Adv.

TEXAS. The rumor that Anson Jones, the Houston candidate, is elected President of the Republic, by a majority of from eight to thirteen hundred votes, is confirmed by late advices.

The U. S. steamer Union, Lieut. Bell, which left Pensacola with Duff Green on the 23d ult., was brought to anchor off Velasco on the 28th, it having been found that the boiler was giving way.—Gen. Green landed and proceeded to Galveston.—He there applied to Winslow Foster, the commander of the U. S. revenue cutter Woodbury, for a passage, who on the 1st inst. despatched her to Vera Cruz with the General. Captain Foster himself repaired to New Orleans in the steamer Republic, which arrived there from Galveston on the 7th inst.

The Texian brig of war Wharton, being in an unsound condition, was run ashore, and now lays on her beam ends, on the flats opposite Galveston.

A council was to be held with the Waco and Camanche Indians, about the middle of the present month, on the Upper Brazos. Gen. Houston intended to be present in person, and it was hoped a complete pacification would be effected with those hostile tribes. The Prince de Solms (a Prussian nobleman, at present on a visit to Texas for the purpose of founding a colony) with his suite, intend to accompany President Houston.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION—*Rev. Dr. Hawks.* The House of Deputies on Monday passed a resolution proposed by Rev. Mr. Cook, of Rhode Island, declaring that the integrity of Rev. Dr. Hawks has been sufficiently proved by his reply to the charges brought against him in the memorials presented to the house.

The vote was taken by dioceses, with the following result:—

	Clergy.	Laity.
Ayes	17	18
Nays	none.	none.

All those opposed to the resolution answered "excused."

The charges against Dr. Hawks, it will be remembered, asserted his extreme unsuitableness for the Episcopate, because it was necessary according to St. Paul, 'that a Bishop should be of good report;' whereas, Dr. Hawks was commonly reported to be a bankrupt, and to be of an ill-regulated temper, and to have a licentious tongue, and ready to apply the most abuseful and scandalous epithets to those who might offend him. It was asserted that Judge Strong of Flushing, had questioned his honesty, when speaking of his course in regard to St. Thomas's Hall. [N. Y. Jour. Com.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE. On the evening of the 17th ult. Mr. Thomas S. Talford, a respectable citizen of Tuscaloosa county, while in pursuit of his horse, fell into a well between 70 and 80 feet deep. He remained there that night and the next day, crushed by the fall on bricks at the bottom. No persons heard his cries for help, until a little boy, between sunset and dark, threw a dead pig into the well. Mr. Talford then spoke, and the news soon spread. Ropes were brought and Mr. Joseph T. Pearce, a worthy mechanic, descended the well with a rope fastened to his body, and fixing another rope round the chest of Mr. Talford, both were drawn up. The Monitor states that Mr. Talford was almost in the last stage of exhaustion and suffering. He had been in the well about twenty-three hours, doubled up as he fell, unable to use his limbs. He was unable to stand or to move his legs—the concussion of the spinal nerves had paralyzed him. He was taken to a dwelling, where he received the attention of several medical gentlemen, and the prospect of his recovery is fair, though his extremities were still torpid.

A STOVE EXPLODED. The Baltimore Sun says that on Friday morning last a small cast iron stove, in the store of Mr Thomas Humphreys, exploded with terrific violence. The stove was literally blown to atoms, and so great was the force of the explosion, that every window light in the store was broken, and a great portion of one side of the house was blown entirely out. Several persons were more or less injured, but none dangerously. The cause of the explosion is a mystery. There had been fire in the stove for three hours—a moment or two before the explosion, the boy had put in some chips from a neighboring wheelwright shop. Some suppose that he might have scraped up some powder with the chips, and thus occasioned the explosion, though we do not learn that there was any smell of powder perceivable. Altogether it is a strange affair.

RAILROAD FROM PORTLAND TO MONTREAL. The citizens of Colebrook, N. H., have had a meeting and resolved,

"that the natural formation of a succession of valleys along Moses river, Leach stream, Connecticut river, the Mohawk and Clear stream to the Androscoggin river, passing through Hereford in Canada, Canaan, Vt., Colebrook, Dixville and Errol, N. H., nearly in a direct line through the highlands on a route from Sherbrook to Portland, with but moderate elevations to overcome, affords facilities for a railroad communication from Montreal to the Atlantic which warrant the immediate prosecution of a survey."

ATHEISTICAL WITNESSES. At a trial before the District Court in Bangor, last week, of a female for stealing—Mr. Kinsell, the complainant, was offered as a witness, but objection was made to his admissibility on the ground of his atheistical belief. To support the objection several witnesses were introduced, who testified to declaration made by Kinsell that he did not believe there was any God, and that the Bible was no better than an old almanac, &c. The Court after a full argument of the question, ruled that the witness was for this cause inadmissible. [Eastern Argus.

THE POTATO CROP. The Springfield Gazette says:—"So far as our information extends, the potato crop in this region, although considerably affected by the prevalent disease, is not wholly or even one third destroyed. The facts have been greatly exaggerated, and instead of having to pay a dollar a bushel for potatoes and "none at that," as has been apprehended, there is a prospect of an adequate supply, though at prices higher than in many former years."

MEXICAN CLAIMS. The Ohio Statesman, published at Columbus, states on the authority of a letter from Mr. Shannon, the American Minister at Mexico, dated Mexico, August 28th, that the instalment of $300,000 now due from that Government, will be paid within 10 days from the date of his letter.

As Columbus was the recent residence of Ex-Governor Shannon, the correctness of this information coming through that place, may be relied upon. [Philad. Gaz.

WOOL TO ENGLAND. On board the ship Patrick Henry, which sailed on the 6th inst. for Liverpool, were 100 bales of fine American Wool, which were selected in this country from our finest Saxony fleeces by a Scotch manufacturer. For some of it he paid as high 60 cents per lb. The quantity was about 20,000 lbs. [N. Y. Jour. Com.

WESTERN RAILROAD. Receipts for week ending October 12:—	1844.	1843.
Passengers,	$8,004	$6,749
Freight, &c.,	8,833	7,934
Total,	$16,837	$14,863

The Bangor Whig announces the recent birth of a child in that city, whose mother had previously given birth to 21 children.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Small Farm Wanted.

WITHIN five or ten miles of Boston, or, if farther from the city, near a Railroad depot, with comfortable house, out-houses, &c., good water and land, with fruit trees, near a village school.

Inquire at No. 186 Tremont street, next to the Savings' Bank, or at the Ploughman office.

Oct. 19, 1844. 3w* oct19

Farm for Sale,

In the centre of Saugus, known as the NECK FARM, situated about seven miles from Boston, and the same from Salem. It is also about midway between the two Eastern Railroads, being three miles from Lynn and three from Malden.—Said Farm contains about 83 acres of land, nearly fenced in by the water of Saugus River, and is suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, salt marsh and woodland. It has upon it a good supply of fruit trees, mostly in bearing state, and contains the locality of Red Jasper, so noted by Geologists throughout the country, and other rare minerals. It has also a large two story Dwelling House, 38 by 34 feet, with two L's to the same, making it convenient for two families, and a never failing spring of good water. A Barn 50 by 36 feet, with Shed 20 by 16 attached, Granary, Woodsheds, Chaisehouse, Piggery, &c., all in good repair, and within 30 rods of school, and about the same from two meeting-houses.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises. GEORGE PEARSONS.

o19 coptf

Feather Beds Cleansed.

THE subscriber would most respectfully inform his friends and the public in general, that he still carries on the business of Renovating old Feathers, at No 2 Granite Court, near the Marlboro' Hotel, opposite the head of Franklin street, Boston, where, upon an entirely new principle, he dresses and renovates old Feathers, making them equal to new; and as the process is entirely confined to the operation of Steam, the Feathers dressed by his machine are rendered much cleaner, sweeter and softer, than by any other method, without the possibility of their being scorched in drying, which is very liable to be the case in the ordinary mode. This advantage must appear obvious to all; and from the universal satisfaction which has been expressed by all who have given his Steam Apparatus a trial he does not fear thus highly to recommend it for general adoption, and as much labor is saved by his machinery, he can offer another inducement in the reduction of the price, and will cleanse the Feathers of old Beds when sent for and returned for $1.25, and if brought to his establishment and taken from thence $1, being a saving upon old charges of 150 to 200 per cent, besides the superiority of dressing, and warranted to kill all kinds of vermin in Beds or Mattrasses: no fear of disease getting from one bed to another, as they pass through a chemical process which kills all disease, and will take all bad smell from the feathers.

o19 3m HENRY CARTER.

New School Book.

THE REVISED STATUTES OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, and Additional Laws to 1844. Reduced to Questions and Answers, for the use of Schools and Families, by William B. Wedgewood, A. M.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

[From the Nantucket Telegraph.] We have received from the publisher, Charles Tappan, a book entitled "The Revised Statutes of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and additional Laws to 1844, reduced to Questions and Answers, for the use of Schools and families: pp 116." We know not when we have seen a publication more calculated to be extensively and permanently useful than the above named abstract of the laws of our Commonwealth. Notwithstanding its small size, it is full and distinct—containing every important legal provision translated from the technical jargon of the State House into plain, every day English. Heretofore the law has been a sealed book to a large part of the people, but henceforth ignorance in regard to it will be inexcusable. The price of this book is 25 cents, and to the mass of the citizens it is more valuable than the "Revised Statutes" and "Additional Laws," in several volumes, which cost $5.—It should be immediately introduced into our schools, —for what knowledge can be more valuable to those preparing for active life, than a knowledge of the laws under which they live, and by whose provisions their future actions are to be controlled. It is to be hoped that our School Committee will immediately examine the book.

[From the Quincy Patriot.] *Revised Statutes.*—Mr. Charles Tappan, of Boston, has just published a valuable work, designed principally for schools, entitled the "Revised Statutes of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and additional Laws to 1044, reduced to Questions and Answers, by William B. Wedgewood, A. M." This book will be of immense value to the rising generation, if it is only introduced into our public schools; and committees, who have the education of the young committed to their charge, should forthwith require this work to be used as the instruction to be derived from its study is of great importance.

[From the Northampton Courier.] Every family in this Commonwealth should possess the "Revised Statutes of the Commonwealth and additional laws to 1844, reduced to questions and answers for the use of schools and families," just published by Charles Tappan, Boston, and for sale at 25 cents per copy.

[From the Gloucester Telegraph.] "The Revised Statutes of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and additional Laws to 1844, reduced to Questions and Answers for the use of Schools and Families," is the title of a book recently published by Charles Tappan, of Boston, to whom we are indebted for a copy. It is a very useful book, and should be in the hands of every one.

A copy of the above work will be given to Teachers and School Committees for examination.

☞ All the School Books now used in our Colleges, Academies and Schools, for sale at the lowest prices by CHARLES TAPPAN,

oct19 114 Washington street, Boston.

Valuable Books for Farmers.

A SELECT MANUAL of Kitchen Gardening, and culture of Fruits, containing familiar directions for the most approved practice of each department.

THE UNITED STATES COMPLETE PRACTICAL RECEIPT BOOK, for the manufacturer, Tradesman, Agriculturist and Housekeeper.

THE FARMERS' MANUAL, a practical treatise on the nature and value of Manures, with a brief account of all the most recent discoveries in Agricultural Chemistry.

ANIMAL CHEMISTRY, or Organic Chemistry in its application to Physiology and Pathology, by Justus Liebig, M. D., with additions by John W. Webster, M. D.; second edition.

THE BOTANICAL TEXT-BOOK, for Colleges, Schools, and private students, by Asa Gray, M. D.

A COLLECTION OF PLANTS of Boston and its vicinity, by Jacob Bigelow, M. D. Third edition, enlarged, and containing a Glossary of Botanical Terms.

THE PRACTICAL FARMER, or spirit of the Boston Cultivator, containing a collection of valuable essays on Practical Agriculture, &c., by William Buckminster.

ELEMENTS OF SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE, by Alonzo Gray, A. M.

LOUDON'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA of Gardening.

LOUDON'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA of Agriculture.

BRANDE'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA of Science, Literature and Art.

THE FARMERS' ENCYCLOPÆDIA, and Dictionary of Rural Affairs, embracing all the most recent discoveries in Agricultural Chemistry. Adapted to the United States, by Cuthbert W. Johnson, Esq., F. R. S.

All Agricultural Books received as soon as published, and sold low for cash, by CHARLES TAPPAN, 114 Washington street.

Oct. 12, 1844.

New Stock of Shoes.

THE subscriber is receiving direct from the manufacturers, a complete assortment of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes of superior quality.

—ALSO—

A prime lot of Men's and Boy's Winter Boots, all of which are offered for sale at the lowest cash prices.

E. H. WARREN.

Framingham, Oct. 12, 1844. tf

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS OF

Crockery, Glass and China Ware.

JUST received, in addition to our former extensive stock, a fresh supply of Crockery, Glass and China Ware, for the FALL trade, which will be offered at unprecedented low prices. Good Printed Tea Setts, at $1.25; Figured China, at $1.75; Also, a good assortment of Britannia Ware, and Paper Hangings.

C. & E. HUNT.

Sudbury, Sept. 28th. 6w*

A Water Privilege for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a valuable water privilege situated in the town of Sharon, Mass. on the Sawels farm. The stream of water is durable in the driest season. It is located by the side of the Boston and Providence Railroad, which forms the principal part of the dam. It is about fourteen miles from Boston, two from Canton. Terms liberal.

For further particulars, inquire of JOSEPH TOLMAN, Sharon, or of the subscriber in Worcester.

JOSEPH CURTIS.

July 18, 1844. tf

Housekeeping Goods, &c.

THE subscribers offer to their customers and the public, at their NEW AND SPLENDID SALESROOMS,

NO. 333 WASHINGTON STREET,

Corner of West Street,

an extensive assortment of Dry Goods, adapted to family use, embracing a great variety, *ordered expressly*, of superior materials and best fabrics for great service.

—AMONG WHICH WILL BE FOUND—

LINEN SHEETINGS—Russia, Scotch, Barnsley and Irish Linen Sheetings, embracing all widths from 1¼ to 3 yards wide.

PILLOW CASE LINENS—Of all qualities, 9-8 and 5-4 wide.

SHIRTING LINENS. 7-8 and 4-4 Irish Shirting Linens, of the most approved fabric and finish, imported expressly for our own trade, of every quality from low to extra superfine for collars.

TOWELLING—3-4 wide Scotch, Irish, English, and Barnsley heavy Diaper in every variety of figure; Damask and Huckaback Towelling in the piece; 4-8, 5-8 and 3-4 best Russia Diapers; Irish birds-eye Diapers.

TABLE LINEN—Satin and double Satin Damask Table Cloths, from 1¼ to 6 yards long, with Napkins and Doylies to match; colored Damask Doylies; Russia, Scotch and Barnsley Table Diaper and Damask by the yard, all linen—prices very low.

TABLE AND PIANO CLOTHS—4-4 to 12-4 colored Damask Table and Piano Cloths; French embossed do do; 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 colored damask and plaid Table Covering in the piece.

BLANKETS AND QUILTS—Bath, Whitney, Gott's and Rose Blankets, of all sizes, from cradle and crib to single and largest sized double bed, of every price and quality manufactured; Superfine, Marseilles and Toilet Quilts, and patent Imperial Counterpanes, of every size; 8-4 Quilts and Blankets for ship berths.

FLANNELS—Of English, Welch, French and American manufacture, many of them warranted not to shrink, of every width from 3-4 to 6-4 and all qualities; bleached and unbleached Cotton Flannels; colored do for Linings; red, yellow and green wool Flannels; Salisbury figured do.

CLOTHS FOR BOYS WEAR—Consisting of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Erminets, Cashmeretts, Gambroons, &c.

COTTONS—Bleached and br'n Sheetings, Shirtings and Pillow Case Cottons, of every width, quality, and style of finish, embracing the greatest variety to be found at any one store in the city, all of which are received direct from the manufacturer's agents and will be sold at the lowest prices.

Brown Linen Stair Covering.

Linen Druggets and Crumb Cloths.

To addit on to the above will be found a variety of

CLOAK, DRESS AND FANCY GOODS,

—COMPRISING—

SILKS,	THIBET CLOTHS,
SHAWLS,	DRAP DE ETAT,
VELVETS,	GALA PLAIDS,
CRAPES,	CALICOES,
BOMBAZINES,	HOSIERY,
MERINOS,	GLOVES.
ALPACCAS,	KERCHIEFS,
CASH. DE LAINES,	CAMBRICS,
CASH. DE ECOSSE,	MUSLINS,
REPP CASHMERES,	CRAVATS,
MOUS. DE LAINES,	

And every other article of useful and fashionable Goods.

A complete assortment of

MOURNING ARTICLES,

always on hand.

WOLCOTT & LINCOLN.

☞ We wish to make all who call upon us, regular customers, with this object in view, purchasers will at all times find polite and attentive Salesmen to exhibit our Goods, and every article warranted to be what it is recommended. Our known facilities for purchasing in this and the New York markets will enable us to sell as cheap as any other dealers in the city. Samples freely given, and goods sent to any part of the city for examination. W. & L.

Boston, Sept. 28, 1844. 8w.

LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF

NEW, FANCY AND STAPLE

DRY GOODS,

FOR SALE AT LOW PRICES,

AT THE GRANITE STORE,

OPPOSITE THE MARLBOROUGH HOTEL.

G. W. WARREN & CO.,

HAVE received by the late Steamers and Packet Ships, a large and splendid stock of

Long and Square Dress Shawls;
Heavy and Warm Comfort do;
Rich Styles Dress Silks;
Plain Styles do do;
Rich Printed Cashmeres;
Mousselines, Repps, and other

STUFF DRESS GOODS.

Thibet and Merino Cloths,
Broadcloths, Vestings, and all articles for

MENS' AND BOYS' WEAR.

Velvets, Crapes, Alepines,
Bombazines, Naj oleous;
Embroideries;
Laces, Edgings, Insertings,
White Muslins, of all kinds;
Ginghams, Prints, Calicoes;
Linen Sheetings and Shirtings;
Damasks, Damask Cloths, Napkins;
Flannels, Doylies, Blankets, Quilts, and all

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Hosiery, Gloves, Cravats, etc. etc.

IN SHAWLS AND DRESS GOODS,

our Stock surpasses any ever opened in this country.

Being the only retailers in Boston, who import their Rich Goods directly from the Manufacturers, we are able to offer extra advantages in the laicness of our sty es, and in selling at

IMPORTERS' PRICES.

A large stock of Domestic Goods always on hand, by the case or at retail.

Wholesale Buyers are notified that we are on HAND at 7 A. M., and that they have a better chance to examine our Stock before we are engaged with Retail Customers.

ORIGINAL AND GENUINE ONE PRICE STORE,

192 WASHINGTON STREET.

s28 5t

Information Wanted.

ON or about the 23d of May last, a Box, *not marked*, was sent to the Bromfield House, to be put in a wagon there, but by mistake, it was put in a wrong wagon. The Box contained two match engravings of the Village School in an Uproar, and a very valuable Print of Belisarius. They were framed in Black Walnut. If the person who owned the wagon in which the Box was placed will return it, directed to WM. Y. BALCH, No. 10 Tremont Row, all expenses will be paid, and a suitable reward given for its recovery.

Boston, Oct. 12, 1844. 5w*

Gentlemen

ABOUT to order their supply of Clothing for the season, are respectfully invited to call and examine our large and varied assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing every variety of Broad-cloths, Beaver Cloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres, and Sattinets; also, a large assortment of new and fashionable Vestings.

N. B. Gentlemens' Clothing, of every style, made up in the best manner, and warranted to give satisfaction to the purchaser, or no sale.

E. H. WARREN.

Framingham, Oct. 12. 1844. tf

Probate Notice.

Middlesex, ss. To the heirs at law, and all others interested in the estate of ISAAC WHITNEY, late of Sherburne, in said County, Esquire, deceased, Greeting.

WHEREAS a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for Probate by WARREN WHITNEY, one of the Executors therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Framingham, in said County, on the last Tuesday of October next, to show cause, if any you have, either for against the same. And the said Warren Whitney is ordered to serve this citation by giving personal notice thereof to all persons interested in said estate, living within twenty miles of said Court, seven days, at least, previous thereto, and, by publication thereof in the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be seven days, at least, before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge this twenty-fourth day of September, A. D. 1844. S. P. P. FAY, J. Prob.

o5—3t

Guano.

THIS article, which is used so universally in England, and has become so celebrated for producing great crops on all descriptions of soil, and on poor land in particular, where its effects are astonishing, can now be procured in large or small quantities, of

HOVEY & CO.,

No. 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

aug24

Real Estate at Auction.

Will be Sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday, the 6th day of November next, at One o'clock, P. M., on the premises, if not previously disposed of.

Situated in the south part of Berlin, 1¼ miles from the meeting house, on the west road, leading from Northborough to Lancaster, containing 188 acres of land, which will be sold together, or in three lots, of which 50 is woodland. Said farm is well divided into mowing tillage and pasture, is well fenced with stone wall, and is in a good state of cultivation. It is well watered with never-failing springs. A so, a large selection of fruit trees. The buildings are in good repair, consisting of a large two story dwelling house and woodshed, a barn 72 by 30 feet, granary, cider mill, carriage house and other out buildings. Also, two never-failing wells of water.

For further particulars inquire of the subscribers on the premises.

BENJ. F. BAILEY.
SILAS BAILEY.

Berlin, Sept. 28th. tnv6*

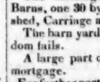
Two Farms for Sale or to Let.

The subscriber offers for sale two good Farms, lying side by side, on a pleasant elevation in the town of Winchendon, and in the vicinity of good markets for farm produce; each Farm containing about one hundred acres of excellent land, suitably and conveniently divided, being mostly fenced with stone wall, and abundantly and conveniently supplied with wood and pure cold water, with a good old orchard of natural Fruit on each Farm. On one of said Farms is a large commodious well finished Dwelling House two stories high and nearly new, with two good Barns, Wood House, Granary, Carriage House, Sheds, &c.; on the other is a large comfortable Dwelling House, a good Barn, &c., all in good repair.—Both Farms are in a profitable state of cultivation and will be sold at a reduced price either with, or without, the hay now in the Barns, and possession given immediately.

Any person who wants a pleasant, profitable, convenient and cheap Farm, on the most accommodating terms, is invited to call on the subscriber, living on the premises, and examine for themselves. Or the above Farms will be let to a capable, honest, industrious Farmer with a small family, for one or more years on shares or otherwise, together with or without the hay, stock, and farming implements thereon, and possession given immediately. GEORGE ALGER.

Winchendon, Sept. 21, 1844. 6w*

Farm for Sale.



A valuable Farm in the south part of Westford, containing 120 acres, 6 acres woodland, remainder suitably divided into pasturing, tillage, and mowing. The pasturing is called the best in this section of the country. There are over 200 apple trees on the place, 175 grafted to choice fruit, most of them in a bearing state.

There are 40 peach trees, the best of fruit. Also, 150 peach and apple trees, budded this season, and many more to bud another season. Also, a number of cherry, plum, and quince trees.

The Farm will keep 25 head of cattle in winter and 10 in summer, and a horse.

The buildings are a large convenient House, two Barns, one 30 by 60, the other 30 by 35 feet, wood shed, Carriage and Wagon House.

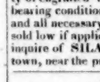
The barn yard is supplied by an aqueduct which seldom fails.

A large part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.

For further particulars inquire of Mr JOHN LEIGHTON, No 7 Pearl street, Boston; or Mr GEORGE VINAL, near the premises.

Westford, Oct 5, 1844. 3w*

Farm for Sale,



Situated in the centre of the town of Burlington, 13 miles from Boston and 12 from Lowell. The said Farm contains 43 acres of first rate land, divided into mowing, pasturing, tillage, and about 10 acres of woodland, &c., having a good variety of engrafted apple and other fruit trees, now in a bearing condition. A two story dwelling house, barn, and all necessary out-buildings. Said Farm will be sold low if applied for soon. For further information inquire of SILAS CUTLER, Post Master of said town, near the premises. tf s14

Farm for Sale,

SITUATED in the westerly part of Burlington, on the Middlesex Turnpike, half way between Lowell and Boston. The said Farm contains between 80 and 90 acres of Land, divided into Mowing, Pasturing, Tillage, Woodland, two or three acres of good Peat land, and Cranberry Meadow. Said farm is well watered with a brook running through it, which might be made, with a little labor, a valuable grass farm. A good dwelling House and barn, the house two stories high, nearly new. There is a well of fine soft water near the house. Terms of payment easy, and possession given immediately after the sale.

The above farm, if not previously disposed of will be sold at Public Auction Tuesday, the 12th day of November next, at 2 o'clock P. M.

For further particulars inquire of SILAS CUTLER, Postmaster of said town, or WM. NICHOLS, near the premises.

Burlington, Sept. 14th, 1844. 8w

Farm for Sale.

For sale a Farm situated one and a half miles easterly of the centre of Northboro', containing ninety-five acres of land, with a House, Barn and shed thereon. Said Farm consists of about six acres of meadow, twenty-seven acres of upland, mowing, and tillage, thirty acres of pasture, and thirty-two acres of woodland, a part of which is covered with pine timber.

$1000 of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

For further information, apply to SULLIVAN FAY, Esq. or EMERSON BIGELOW, of Southboro', or LYMAN M. BIGELOW, on the premises.

EMERSON BIGELOW,
LYMAN M. BIGELOW.

Northboro', Sept. 14, 1844. tf

Farm for Sale.

A Farm situated in the easterly part of Stoneham, one mile from the Upper Meeting House in the North Village in Malden, seven miles from Boston, and within sixty rods of the contemplated extension of the Boston and Maine Railroad. The said Farm contains about seventy acres of good Land, divided into Mowing, Pasturing, Tillage, and about ten acres of Woodland.

There is on the above Farm 200 Apple, Pear and Peach Trees, a large part of which are grafted and in a bearing condition.

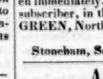
A good Dwelling House two stories high, with a Shed and Chaise-House attached, with Barn and other out buildings.

The above property was lately in the possession of Joseph Vinton, who has removed to Indiana, and will be sold at a reasonable price. Possession will be given immediately. For farther particulars inquire of the subscriber, in the centre of Stoneham, or of AARON GREEN, North Malden.

DARIUS STEVENS.

Stoneham, Sept 7, 1844. tf*

A Farm for Sale.



Situated in Methuen, Mass. 7 miles from Lowell, and 3 from Methuen Village, on the road to Nashua. Said farm contains 130 acres of land, in good repair: is suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing and wood land; has a large quantity of good fruit trees on it, a cottage house built of bricks, containing 11 rooms, suitable for one family or two; a barn, 70 by 38; cider mill, carpenter and shoe shops; buildings all new within 17 years, and in good repair. Said farm will be sold cheap. For further particulars, inquire of JOHN SMITH, living on the premises.

Methuen, Aug. 29, 1844. tf

Furnitnre.

THE Subscribes having recently replenished their stock of furniture, from some of the best sources in the State, are enabled to offer to their customers, and the public generally, the largest and best assortment to be found in the county; and the confidently assure those who may favor them with their patronage, and their prices will be found as low, or lower, than can be found at any other place. Their assortment comprises every variety of articles usually found in any furniture WARE-ROOMS.

Those in want of furniture, are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. Furniture conveyed to any of the adjoining towns, free of expense, and no pains spared to have every article delivered in the most perfect order.

Prime live Geese Feathers, extremely low.

C. & E. HUNT.

Sudbury. Sept. 28, 1844. 6w*

Grass Seed.

HOVEY & CO. have just received a fresh supply of Herds Grass and Red Top Seed; also constantly for sale, Northern, Southern and Western Clover, white Clover, Fowl Meadow, and Orchard Grass Seed, wholesale or retail, at the very lowest paices, at No. 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

aug24

Wanted Immediately,

TWENTY Girls to work on Coats, Vests and Pantaloons. Also, five girls to learn the tailor's trade. Apply to JOHN P. WHITE.

South Framingham, Sept, 14, 1844. tf

Grass Seed.

PRIME Herds Grass, Red and White Clover, Red Top, Fowl Meadow and Orchard Grass Seeds, for sale low, by *RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON*, Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Boston. tf aug10

MOORE'S

NORTH AMERICAN

Cloth and Clothing Warehouse,

—AND—

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

—AT—

NOS. 43 and 45 ANN STREET,

BOSTON.

THE proprietor of the above establishment would call the attention of purchasers of Cloths and Clothing of every description, to his very extensive assortment, consisting of every style, or fabric, from the heavy and serviceable goods of American Manufacture, to the finer fabrics of Germany, France and England. Shippers or purchasers for the Western trade will do well to call, as the above will be offered at prices which shall defy competition.

Also, constantly receiving by every arrival of the European Steamers, many of the richest descriptions of London and Parisian furnishing articles, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.

ap6 tf JOHN L. MOORE.

Valuable Land for Sale.

For sale, by the subscriber, forty acres of valuable Land, situated in the westerly part of Framingham. Said land is well adapted for pasturage or tillage, every acre of which may be cultivated. By making one rod of fence it may be divided into two pastures of equal size, through each of which there runs a never failing stream of water. This land is well fenced; a large proportion is substantial stone wall.

A part of the purchase money may remain on mortgage, if desired.

Also, five acres of Woodland, well wooded with oak and chestnut, situated in the northerly part of the town.

Also 1¼ acres of valuable Meadow, situated near the above mentioned woodland.

Also, 4¼ acres of pasture, lying upon the road leading from Framingham to Sudbury.

CHAS. E. HORNE.

Framingham, Aug. 24th, 1844. tf

A Rare Chance for an Extra Farm.

One of the best Farms in the County of Cumberland is now offered for sale, containing 165 acres of land, 120 of which is under cultivation, the residue in wood and pasture, which is the best in the neighborhood, with never failing springs of water; it now cuts 120 tons of English and 15 tons of salt hay, and with moderate dressing may be made to cut 200 tons of English in a very few years. It is within 20 minutes ride of Portland, Me.; is bounded on one side by tide water, has a wharf where muscles for dressing at 80 cents per cord can be landed, and along side of which a vessel of 120 tons can load with hay or wood. The buildings consist of a double two story house thoroughly finished and painted, 3 barns, a large shed, wood house and corn house, and has a young orchard of choice fruit trees. If a purchaser preferred it he might have his choice to take 125 acres with all the buildings, excepting one barn, or the whole property. Any one wishing to purchase a valuable Farm, can learn further particulars by addressing box 81, Portland Post Office. tf my11

Farm for Sale.

One of the best in Lunenburg, Mass. The Farm consists of 100 acres, well proportioned into Mowing, Pasture and Woodland. Upon it is an abundance of excellent Fruit. The buildings are convenient and in fine order.

The House is one mile from the Meeting House, two miles from the Railroad and four miles from Fitchburg.

Lunenburg is a healthy and pleasant town within two hours ride by Railroad from Boston and is an excellent farming town.

Conditions of sale one-fourth of the purchase money in cash. The remainder secured by mortgage on the premises.

For further particulars call on JOHN COLBURN, or DAVID WALLACE, near the Meeting House, Lunenburg, or N. F. CUNNINGHAM, 38 India wharf, Boston. 3m s7

School and Text Books—Cheap.

JAMES MUNROE & CO., Publishers and Booksellers, 134 Washington street, would ask the attention of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers, School Committees and others to their large stock of Standard School Books and also of Greek and Latin Books for Academies and High Schools, supplies of which are kept constantly on hand; among them are

Goldsbury's Common School Grammar and Sequel.

Worcester's American Primary Spelling Book and Sequel.

Pictorial Natural History, 400 cuts.

Introduction to Geometry, with plates.

Crosby's Greek Course; Sale's Spanish Course.

PRIMERS, by Gallaudett, Worcester, Emerson, Bentley, and Wood.

SPELLING BOOKS, by Worcester, Webster, National Spelling Books, Emerson, Town, Gallaudett, Saunders, Hazen, Fowle, Leonard and Marshall.

READING BOOKS, by Saunders, Porter, Pierpont, Worcester, Abbott, Lovell, Hale and Goodrich.

HISTORIES, by Worcester, Olney, Goodrich, Hale, Pinnock, Goldsmith and Robinson.

GEOGRAPHIES, by Mitchell, Olney, Smith, Goodrich, Woodbridge, Malte Brun, Burritt and Worcester.

GRAMMARS, by Goldsbury, Smith, Murray, Kirkham, Frost, Green, Brown, Fisher and Fowle.

PHILOSOPHIES, by Comstock, Blake, Swift, Parker, Olmstead, Phelps, Jones, Bakewell, Smellie.

CHEMISTRIES, by Gray, Phelps, Turner, Eaton, Peck, Johnston and Grund.

GEOMETRIES, by Peirce, Legendre and Grund.

ASTRONOMIES, by Wilkins, Herschell, Vose, Blake, Olmstead and Ryan.

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THE POET'S CORNER.

THE MERRIMACK.—By Whittier.

Oh, child of that white-crested mountain whose springs
Gush forth in the shade of the cliff-eagle's wings,
Down whose slopes to the lowlands thy wild waters shine,
Leaping grey walls of rock, flashing through the dwarf pine.

From that cloud-curtained cradle so cold and so lone,
From the arms of that wintry-locked mother of stone,
By hills hung with forests, through vales wide and free,
Thy mountain-born brightness glanced down to the sea.

No bridge arched the waters save that where the trees
Stretched their long arms above thee and kissed in the breeze;
No sound save the lapse of the waves on thy shores,
The plunging of otters, the light dip of oars.

Green-tufted, oak-shadowed, by Amoskeag's tall,
Thy twin Uncanoonucs rose stately and tall,
Thy Nashua meadows lay green and unshorn,
And the hills of Pentucket were tasselled with corn.

But thy Pennacook valley was fairer than these,
And greener its grasses and taller its trees,
Ere the sound of an axe in the forest had rung,
Or the mower his scythe in the meadows had swung.

In their sheltered repose looking out from the wood,
The bark-builded wigwams of Pennacook stood,
There glided the corn-dance—the council fire shone,
And against the red war-post the hatchet was thrown.

There the old smoked in silence their pipes, and the young
To the pike and the white perch their baited lines flung;
There the boy shaped his arrows, and there the shy maid
Wove her many-hued baskets and bright wampum braid.

Oh, stream of the mountains! if answer of thine
Could rise from the waters to question of mine,
Methinks through the din of thy thronged banks a moan
Of sorrow would swell for the days which have gone.

Not for thee the dull jar of the loom and the wheel,
The gliding of shuttles, the ringing of steel;
But that old voice of waters, of bird and of breeze,
The dip of the wild fowl, the rustling of trees!

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The Lover's Last Visit.

The window of the lonely cottage of Hilltop was beaming far above the highest birch-wood, seeming to travellers at a distance in the long valley below, who knew it not to be, a star in the sky. A bright fire was in the kitchen of that small tenement; the floor was washed, swept and sanded, and not a footstep had marred its perfect neatness; a small table was covered, near the ingle, with a snow white cloth, on which was placed a frugal evening meal; and in a happy but pensive mood sat there all alone the wood-cutter's daughter, a comely and gentle creature, if not beautiful; such a one as diffuses pleasure round her in the hay field, and serenity over the seat in which she sits attentively on the Sabbath, listening to the word of God, or joining with mellow voice in his praise and worship. On this night she expected a visit from her lover, that they might fix their marriage day; and her parents, satisfied and happy that their child was to be married to a respectable shepherd, had gone to pay a visit to their nearest neighbor in the glen.

A feeble and hesitating knock was heard at the door, not like the glad and joyful touch of a lover's hand; and cautiously opening it, Mary Robinson beheld a female figure wrapped up in a cloak with her face concealed in a black bonnet. The stranger, whoever she might be, seemed weary and worn out, and her feet bore witness to a long day's travel across the marshy mountains. Although she could scarcely help considering her an unwelcome visiter at such an hour, yet Mary had too much sweetness of disposition—too much humanity, not to request her to step forward into the hut; for it seemed as if the wearied woman had lost her way, and had come right toward their shining window to be put right upon her journey to the low country.

The stranger took off her bonnet on reaching the fire; and Mary Robinson beheld the face of one whom in youth she had tenderly loved; although for some years past, the distance at which they lived from each other had kept them from meeting, and only a letter or two, written in their simple way, had given them a few notices of each other's existence. And now Mary had opportunity, in the first speechless gaze of recognition, to mark the altered face of her friend,—and her heart was touched with no ignorant compassion.

"For mercy's sake! sit down Sarah! and tell me what evil has befallen you; for you are as white as a ghost. Fear not to confide anything to my bosom; we have herded sheep together on the lonely braes—we have stripped bark together in the more lonely woods; we have played, laughed, sung and danced together—we have talked merrily and gaily, but innocently enough surely, of our sweethearts together; and Sarah, graver thoughts too have we shared, for, when your poor brother died away like a frosted flower, I wept as if I had been his sister; nor can I ever be so happy in this world as to forget him. Tell me, my friend, why are you here? and why your sweet face is so ghastly?"

The heart of this unexpected visiter died within her at these kind and affectionate inquiries. For she had come on an errand that was likely to dash the joy from that happy countenance. Her heart upbraided her for the meanness of the purpose for which she paid the visit; but this was only a passing thought; for was she, innocent and free from sin, to submit not only to desertion but to disgrace, and not to trust herself and her wrongs, and her hope of redress, to her whom she loved as a sister, and whose generous nature, she well knew, not even love, the changer of so many things, could utterly, though, indeed, it might render it colder than of old to the anguish of a female friend?

"Oh! Mary, I must speak—yet my words make me grieve, far less for me than for yourself. Wretch that I am—I bring evil tidings into the dwellings of my dearest friend! These ribbands, they are worn for his sake—they become well, as he thinks, the auburn of your bonny brown hair; that blue gown is worn tonight because he likes it; but, Mary, will you curse me to my face when I declare before the God that made us, that man is pledged unto me by all that is sacred between mortal creatures; and that I have here in my bosom written promises and oaths of love from him, who I was this morning told is in a few days to be thy husband Turn me out of the hut now if you choose, and let me die of hunger and fatigue in the woods, where we have so often walked together; for such a death would be a mercy to me in comparison.

Mary Robinson had led a happy life, but a life of quiet thoughts, tranquil hopes, and meek desires. Tenderly and truly did she love the man to whom she was now betrothed; but it was because she had thought him gentle, manly, upright, sincere, and one that feared God. His character was unimpeached, to her his behavior had always been fond, affectionate, and respectful; that he was a fine-looking man, and could show himself among the best in the country around at church, and market, and fair day, she saw with pleasure and with pride. But in the heart of this poor, humble, contented, and pious girl, love was not a violent passion, but an affection sweet and profound. She looked forward to her marriage with a joyful sedateness, knowing that she would have to toil for her family if blessed with children; but happy in the thought of keeping her husband's house clean—of preparing his frugal meals, and welcoming him when wearied at night, to her faithful, affectionate, and grateful bosom.

At first, perhaps, a slight flush of anger toward Sarah tinged her cheek; then followed in succession, or all blended together in one sickening pang, fear, disappointment, the sense of wrong, and the cruel pain of discateeming and despising one on whom her heart had rested with all its best and purest affections. But though there was a keen struggle between many feelings of her heart, her resolution was formed during that very conflict; and she said within herself:—"If it be even so, neither will I be so unjust as to deprive poor Sarah of the man who ought to marry her, nor be so mean and low spirited, poor as I am, and dear as he has been unto me, as to become his wife."

While these thoughts were calmly passing the soul of this magnanimous girl, still her former affection for Sarah revived; and as she sighed for herself, she wept alone for her friend.

"Be quiet, be quiet, Sarah, and sob not so as if your heart was breaking. It need not be thus with you. Oh! sob not so sair! You surely have not walked in this one day from the heart of the parish of Montrath!"

"I have indeed done so, and I am as weak as the wreathed snow. God knows, little matter if I should die away; for, after all, I fear he will never think of me for his wife, and you, Mary, will lose a husband with whom you would have been happy. I feel, after all, that I must appear a wretch in your eyes."

There was silence between them, and Mary Robinson, looking at the clock, saw that it wanted only about a quarter of an hour from the time of tryste.

Poor Sarah told, in a few hurried words, the story of her love and desertion,—how Gabriel, whose business as a shepherd often took him into Montrath parish, had wooed her, and fixed every thing about their marriage, nearly a year ago. But that he had become causelessly jealous of a young man whom she scarcely knew; had accused her, and for many months had never once come to see her. This morning, for the first time, I heard for a certainty, from one who knew Gabriel well, and all his concerns, that the banns had been proclaimed in the church between him and you; and that, in a day or two, you were to be married. And though I felt drowning I determined to make a struggle for the life,—for, Oh! Mary, Mary, my heart is not like your heart; it wants your wisdom, your meekness, your piety; and if I am to lose Gabriel I will destroy my miserable life, and face the wrath of judgment upon sinners."

At this burst of passion, Sarah hid her face with her hands, as if sensible that she had committed blasphemy. Mary seeing her wearied, hungry, thirsty and feverish, spoke to her in the most soothing manner; led her into the little parlor called the Spence, then removed into it the table, with the oaten cakes, butter and milk; and telling her to take some refreshment, and then lie down in the bed, but on no account to leave the room till called for, gave her a sisterly kiss, and left her. In a few minutes the door opened, and Gabriel entered.

The lover said. "How is my sweet Mary!" with a beaming countenance; and gently drawing her to his bosom, he kissed her cheek. Mary did not—could not—wished not—at once to release herself from his enfolding arms. Gabriel had always treated her as the woman who was to be his wife; and though at this time her heart knew its own bitterness, yet she repelled not endearments that were lately delightful, and suffered him to take her almost in his arms to their accustomed seat. He held her hand in his, and began to speak in his usual kind and affectionate language. Kind and affectionate it was, for though he ought not to have done so, he loved her, as he thought, better than his life. Her heart could not, in one small, short hour, forget a whole year of bliss. She could not yet fling away with her own hand what, only a few minutes before, seemed to her the hope of paradise. Her soul sickened within her, and she wished that she were dead, or never had been born.

"O Gabriel! Gabriel! well indeed have I loved you; nor will I say, after all that has passed between us, that you are not deserving, after all, of a better love than mine. Vain were it to deny my love either to you or my own soul. But look me in the face—be not wrathful—think not to hide the truth either from yourself or me, for that now is impossible—but tell me solemnly, as you shall answer to God at the judgment day, if you know any reason why I must not be your wedded wife!"

She kept her mild, moist eyes fixed upon him; but he hung down his head, and uttered not a word, for he was guilty before her, before his own soul, and before God.

"Gabriel, never could we have been happy; for you often told me that all the secrets of your heart were known unto me, yet never did you tell me this. How could you desert the poor innocent creature that loved you; and how could you use me so, who loved you, perhaps, as well as she, but whose heart God will teach not to forget you, for that may I never do, but to think on you with that friendship and affection which innocently I can bestow upon you, when you are Sarah's husband. For, Gabriel, I have this night sworn, not in anger or passion; no, no, but in sorrow and pity for another's wrongs; in sorrow also—deny it I will not—for my own, to look on you from this hour as on one whose life is to be led apart from my life, and whose love must never meet with my love. Speak not unto me, look not unto me with beseeching eyes. Duty and religion forbid us to be man and wife. But you know there is one beside me, whom you loved before you loved me, and therefore it may be better too; and that she loves you and is faithful, as if God had made you one, I say without fear, I who have known her since she was a child, although fatally for the peace of us both, we have long lived apart. Sarah is in the house, and I will bring her unto you in tears, but not tears of penitence, for she is as innocent of that sin as I am, who now speak."

Mary went into the little parlor, and led Sarah forward in her hand. Despairing as she had been, yet when she had heard from poor Mary's voice, speaking so fervently, that Gabriel had come, and that her friend was interceding in her behalf—the poor girl had arranged her hair in a small looking-glass, tied it up with a ribband which Gabriel had given her, and put into the breast of her gown a little gilt brooch that contained locks of their blended hair—pale but beautiful—for Sarah Pringle was the fairest girl in all the country—she advanced with a flush, on that paleness, of reviving hope, injured pride, and love that was ready to forgive all and forget all, so that once again she could be restored to the place in his heart that she had lost.

"What have I ever done, Gabriel," she said, "that you should fling me from you! May my soul never live, if I am not innocent of that sin which you, even you, have in your hard-heartedness, charged me! Look me in the face, Gabriel, and think of all that I have been unto you, and if you say that, before God and in your own soul, you believe me guilty, then will I go away out into the dark night, and long before morning my troubles will be at an end."

Truth was not only in her fervent and simple words, but in the tone of her voice, the color of her face, and the light of her eyes. Gabriel had long shut up his heart against her. At first, he doubted her, and that doubt gradually weakened his affection. At last he tried to believe her guilty, or to forget her altogether, when his heart turned to Mary Robinson, and he thought of making her his wife. His injustice, his baseness, which he had so long concealed in some measure from himself, by a dim feeling of wrong done him, and afterward by the pleasure of a new love, now appeared to him as they were, and without disguise. Mary took Sarah's hand and placed it within that of her contrite lover; for, had the tumult of conflicting passions allowed him to know his own soul, such at that moment he surely was; saying with a voice as composed as the eyes with which she looked upon them,

"I restore you to each other; and I already feel the comfort of being able to do my duty.—I will be bride's maid—and I now implore the blessing of God upon your marriage. Gabriel, your betrothed will sleep this night in my bosom. We will think of you, better, perhaps, than you deserve. It is not for me to tell you what you have to repent of. Let us all three pray for each other this night, and evermore, when we are on our knees before our Maker.—The old people will soon be home. Good night, Gabriel."

He kissed Sarah—and giving Mary a look of shame, humility, and repentance, he went home to meditation and repentance.

It was now midsummer; and before the harvest had been gathered in throughout the higher valleys, or the sheep brought from the mountain fold, Gabriel and Sarah were man and wife. Time passed on, and a blooming family cheered their board and fireside. Nor did Mary Robinson, the Flower of the Forest, (for so the wood cutter's daughter was often called) pass her life in single-blessedness. She, too, became a wife and mother; and the two families, who lived at last on adjacent farms, were remarkable for mutual affection throughout all the parish; and more than one intermarriage took place between them, at a time when the worthy parents had almost forgotten the trying incidents of their youth. [Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life.

The First Glass!

A TALE OF THE MIDDLE WALKS OF LIFE.

BY J. D. B., OF LOUISIANA.

'Taste not the wine within the cup—
Let not that curse be thine:—
'Tis rich and red, but grief and woe
Are hid in its rosy depths below.—Willis.

Ellen Canning had, when yet a mere child, plighted her troth 'to love and honor' a talented though dissolute young man, of slender income and expensive habits. In vain her relatives argued that such an union could promise nought save misery; but the warm-hearted girl had pleaded so earnestly, 'that since Harry Marston had separated himself from his former gay companions, he no longer frequented theatres, bar-rooms, clubs or billiard-rooms,' as to draw a reluctant consent from her father, though the old gentleman hinted that the loss of his situation as book-keeper for the extensive western commission-house of the B——'s was owing to his sad propensity for tipling. Though Ellen could not defend the past, she spoke with proud security of the future, in the simple appeal, 'but he has joined a *Temperance Society*, now papa.'

Alas, poor girl! she knew not that he whose cause she was so warmly pleading had often before signed the temperance pledge, and so often unable to resist temptation, back-slidden from his promise, although he felt it enstrangled him from the esteem and confidence of kindred and friends. For the first few months after their marriage, Marston's conduct bade fair to fulfil his wife's prophecy for the future; but again, strange infatuation! he, without any particular cause or inducement, tried another first glass, and, by way of indemnifying himself for past abstinence, drank to such excess as to lose his employment of book-keeper and once more alienate the respect and confidence of his friends—all save *one*,—that one, his patient uncomplaining wife—*she* still remained the same.

Soon they were reduced from a respectable competence to poverty, and, by as rapid transition, from poverty to absolute penury; and Ellen, with an infant daughter, was at least compelled, by the fear of seeing her babe die from want of the care and comforts she might secure to it beneath her father's roof, to accept for it and herself that asylum which was not extended to her drunkard husband.

Although Mr. Canning refused to admit Marston an inmate of his family, still for Ellen's sake he furnished the miserable and now thoroughly repentant man with respectable clothing, (even his clothes had been pawned at the *cabarets* for drams,) and in consideration of his once more signing the temperance pledge, under a solemn promise not to violate it, he furnished him also with letters to a respectable mercantile house in Cincinnati. He left New Orleans immediatly, and was shortly after his arrival installed in Cincinnati as book-keeper to the firm to whom he was recommended. For a year his conduct gave entire satisfaction; out of his salary, he sent regular remittances to New Orleans, to pay off the debts contracted during his terms of inebrity. During the year his regular upright conduct and attention to business so pleased his employers that, unsolicited, they raised his salary, inasmuch that he ventured to write to Mr. Canning, to whom he had promised neither to write to his wife nor by any verbal message endeavor to induce her to join him. He now wrote, confident in his present upright course and tried abstinence, praying that Ellen might be permitted to come to him. A kind answer was returned, and in another month Ellen rejoined him in Cincinnati.

Another year passed, and Marston was left, comparatively wealthy by the death of his father, (a coffee planter in the West Indies) and had entered the commercial house of which he had been book-keeper, as a partner. During that year his family had received the addition of a boy, a beautiful, healthy child, and Marston might ever be seen, when returned from his office, carrying the rosy boy in his arms, his favorite pride and plaything. What though he felt a father's pride in his eldest child, the beautiful little Althea, with her deep blue eyes and dark curling hair, still was she to him more as a stranger, and he never replied to a question of her age, that she was four years old, without sighing involuntarily at the thought of how small a portion of that time she had been permitted to know him. None of those harrowing recollections were his, as he tossed his little rosy, laughing boy on high, or nightly whistled him to sleep.

And Ellen was happy—happy in the affectionate kindness of the man whom she had never upbraided in his folly and degradation, now that he was restored to her, to himself and society.—She once more, as in days when grief alone by name she knew, felt thankful for his reformation, and dreamed that halcyon days were yet in store *for* her.

Alas! that the brightest dream of a fond wife and mother's existence should be broken, rudely and forever, by that fatal curse—one more *first* glass. Yet so it was with poor Ellen's dream of hope and happiness.

On returning home from his office one evening, Marston, being caught in a shower, stopped in a tavern, where were assembled many of his acquaintance, some reading the papers, others talking politics around the bar. Marston complained of being wet, and was advised to take a glass of brandy; he knew full well his propensity, and that to be temperate *he* must abstain from it entirely, yet he was now no longer the dependent clerk, whose inebriety might be punished with instant dismissal and loss of character; he stood now as a merchant and a man of wealth; whom could it possibly injure—that *one glass*. Besides, to whom was he accountable?

Man! Marston! ask, to whom accountable? to your wife, your children, and—your God! Had he not showed that he could keep his word when *necessary?* Had he not abstained totally for the last three years! Then how could this *one glass* injure! The sequel showed.

When Marston returned home later than usual his wife hastened to meet him with his infant boy in her arms. Pushing past her he complained of headache, but Ellen was not deceived, the smell of brandy, though of late unused to it, was never to be mistaken. She had seen him thus before.

The babe clasped his rosy hands and crowed for joy as he stretched out his little arms to be taken, but Marston complaining of his noise, put him rudely back. The child affrighted put his head in his mother's bosom and sobbed himself to sleep. The first glass being indulged in but created a desire for more, and the next day 'twas with unspeakable horror that Ellen saw, by her husband's manner on his return to dinner, that he had been drinking, but she knew not how deeply.

Seeing that she was afraid to trust the child in his arms, as was her wont, Marston, with the obstinacy peculiar to inebriety, insisted upon taking him. But the little fellow remembering his repulse of the preceding night, or perhaps frightened at the violence of his manner, clung the closer to his mother. Marston, as has been said, had been drinking more deeply than his wife suspected. The fumes of the liquor he had swallowed, had risen to his brain, and maddened at what he called "the brat's obstinacy," he snatched him from his mother, Ellen clasped her hands as she saw him furiously swung on high, and called or rather screamed, "Oh, hurt him not, Harry!" but ere the words were ended, the helpless, unoffending babe was dashed to the first landing on the stairs.

A scream from his wife so wild and heart-rending that the agony of death, seemed to have passed in it, roused Marston to a full sense of what he had done. He ran to raise the quivering form of that boy, late so much his joy and pride, and bore him bleeding and mangled to a bed. He was completely sobered!

Finding that life was not extinct, he turned his attention to his wife, while a servant was despatched for a physican. Long and fruitless seemed every effort used to recall that life which from that young stricken mother seemed forever fled. But I pass over the horror with which she shrunk from his support and inquired for her child, and the agony with which she heard that though he might live, his spine had been injured, and he would be a cripple for life.

Marston might again be seen carrying the babe about in his arms, but how different his manner—how altered the former gay tone of his voice! He now no longer called on the rosy, laughing boy to notice all that passed around but stilled the plaintive moanings of the little sufferer on his breast, with a tenderness and solicitude that spoke the deep feeling that lay in the father's heart for his crippled boy.

The patient little victim was six months old at the time of the accident, as that act of violence was reported to the physician and servants to be, and he lived till his birth-day came round, when his fringed eyelids closed "calmly as to a night's repose, like flowers at set of sun"—and he breathed his last.

Marston never again tasted of "the wine within the cup," business prospered with him, and he was accounted by the world a prosperous and a happy man. But they saw him not when tears fell fast upon the upturned face of the little Althea, as she asked "why little brother died?"

Not long after the death of her little darling, Ellen, returned home to her father's in New Orleans—to die.

Doctors call her malady consumption, but her husband alone knew that her sun of earthly happiness had set forever when his arm had, with maniac force, tore from her breast its cherished darling and hurled it to—its grave!

He asked not, hoped not for her to live, although with the sacrifice of his own, gladly would he have bought the life of her he had so injured for he felt that though young, amiable and loved, still must death now be welcomed by his Ellen as the kind friend who would terminate her earthly sufferings.

And when, a few weeks after, a letter sealed with black was placed in his hands, he read it through with the settled calmness of despair, and bowing his head down on the fair brow of his living child, he murmured—"Althea, your mother has gone to your little brother, my child. God's will be done."

The excitement at the Tabernacle, produced by the second advent preachers, rose to so high a pitch on Saturday, that the principal authors of it became alarmed, and announced that there would be no more public lectures there at present, and advised their deluded followers to repair to their homes and seek the salvation of as many souls as possible before the 22d instant, when the judgment day would certainly arrive. Accordingly, on Saturday evening, the gates of the Tabernacle were closed. A large mob of men and boys congregated in Howard street, however, and remained there during a large portion of the evening, making the night hideous with their yells, insulting citizens as they passed, and committing other breaches of order which should never have been tolerated by the police. In one instance they set upon a female who was passing and chased her until she sought refuge in a confectioner's shop, and finally made her escape at a back door. Such scenes are a disgrace to the city, and although the civil authorities have no power to interfere with the fanatics inside of the Tabernacle, they certainly should abate the nuisance outside. Mr. Himes and his co-operators deserve the censure of every good Christian and citizen for their wicked efforts to alarm their followers to the extent of destroying their usefulness and rendering them monomaniacs. We have attended many of their meetings, and we owe it to truth to say that we sincerely believe the principal agents in producing this excitement are unprincipled men, perfectly conscious of the absurdity of the opinions they inculcate, and entirely reckless of the injury they inflict if they can only turn the evil to their pecuniary benefit. [Boston Post.

The Portland Argus says—"The Millerites are daily expecting the second coming of Christ. On Thursday last, in this city, one of them was so confident that the 10th was the day, that he closed his shop, and "rested from his labors." Another took down his sign, expecting *that* day would be the last. An excellent mechanic threw up a good job he had, and with his wife departed for Massachusetts to attend a camp meeting in Chelsea, where many believers are gathered, waiting for the arrival of Sunday next, which many believe will wind up sublunary affairs. These things are melancholy to relate. It is to be regretted that such a delusion still exists, its effects being most deleterious."

One of the most ludicrous examples of the sensual phase of Millerism—the incongruous blending of the sublime with the ridiculous was mentioned not long since. A fashionable young woman, in the western part of this State, became an enthusiastic believer in the doctrine. On the day which had been designated as the closing one of time, she packed all her fine dresses and toilet valuables in a large trunk with long straps attached to it; and seated herself upon it, buckled the straps over her shoulders, patiently awaiting the crisis, shrewdly calculating that as she must herself go upward, her goods and chattels would of necessity follow.

We understand that the "National Observatory," which has been erected by the Government on Camp Hill, under the superintendence of Lieut. J. M. Gilliss, of the Navy has been completed, and is about to be turned over to the Navy Department.

This building is quite an ornament to the western portion of our city. It has been constructed, we believe, upon plans designed by Lieut. G., and contains the best and most valuable Astronomical, Magnetical and Meteorological instruments, and Library, in this country. These were procured by that officer, when in Europe, whither he was sent by the Government, for the purpose of selecting and ordering the construction of such as were required for the Institution.

We are also informed, that after the first of the coming month, Lieut. Gilliss will be detached from the Observatory, having completed the responsible service with which he was specially charged to the satisfaction of the Government, and with no little credit to himself. [National Intelligencer.

The Colonizationists are likely to succeed in raising the means to effect the proposed purchase of certain portions of territory in Africa, between Cape Mount and Cape Palmas. The cost will be from $15,000 to $20,000. A gentleman of New York has proffered to be one of fifteen to raise the requisite sum in subscriptions of $1,000 each, and a gentleman of Pittsburg has given $1,000. The commerce of Liberia would be much improved by the consummation of this purchase, and it will have great influence in breaking up the slave trade, which is yet, notwithstanding all the efforts to suppress it, extensively carried on.

Great Fire at Springfield. A fire broke out in Springfield, Ms. on Sunday morning about 1 o'clock. It originated at the corner of Main and Sanford streets, in the shop of E. T. Ammidon, which communicated to the adjoining buildings, destroying property to the amount of $20,000 or $30,000. The loss falls very heavy on a worthy class of enterprising young merchants.

A young man, son of Mr. Marcus Fairchild, of Newtown, Conn., came to his death on Monday week, by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting.

TOO LATE.

Too late—too late! how heavily that phrase
Comes, like a knell, upon the shuddering ear,
Telling of slighted duties, wasted days;
Of privileges lost, of hopes once dear,
Now quenched in gloom and darkness. Words like these
The worldling's callous heart must penetrate—
All that he might have been in thought he sees,
And sorrows o'er his wreck too late.

Too late—too late! the prodigal who strays
Through the dim groves and winding bowers of sin;
The cold and false deceiver who betrays
The trusting heart he fondly hoped to win;
The spendthrift, scattering his golden store,
And left in age despised and desolate,—
All may their faults confess, forsake, deplore,
Yet struggle to retrieve the past too late.

Too late—too late! O dark and fatal ban,
Is there a spell thy terrors to assuage?
There is—there is! but seek it not from man;
Seek for the healing balm in that pure page,
Which tells thy Savior's love, to Him repair—
He looks with pity on thy guilty state
Kneel at his throne in deep but fervent prayer—
Kneel and repent, ere yet it is too late.

Too late—too late! that direful sound portends
Sorrow on earth, but not immortal pain;
Thou may'st have lost the confidence of friends,
The love of kindred thou may'st ne'er regain:
But there is One above who marks thy tears,
And opes for thee salvation's golden gate:
Come, then, poor mourner, cast away thy fears,
Believe and enter—it is not too late!

TRUTH BEAUTIFULLY EXPRESSED.

The following passage, beautiful in its truth, and the expression of that truth, is from the editor of the Baltimore American. It will be felt and appreciated by every parent, and most heartily do we commend it to the attention of children:

"If children could only be made aware of the heart-felt delight with which parents behold the developement of talents and noble sentiments in their offspring, with what avidity would they seek the means of expanding the sphere of their intelligence and cherishing the moral sentiments that impart dignity to the human character. From infancy to manhood the welfare and happiness of the child is the sole object of the parent's solicitude. Under all circumstances; through good or evil fortune, the present and future condition of those whom they have rocked in the cradle, or dandled on the knee, is the polar star which their affections point to with undeviating constancy.

Should their path through life be prosperous, the possession of health and distinction is only precious in their eyes, as affording the means of conferring on those who are, in future years, to be their representatives, the honors that attended riches and exalted character, and should adversity be their lot and difficulties beset them, they are forgotten in the hope that circumstances may ensure a better fate to their children. The child may be affectionate and tender, but the filial relation is not susceptible of the intensity of affection which belongs to the parental tie. It is the depth of love that enables the old to pass from the stage of life without regret.—They feel that in their children they will continue to live, and that however this world may be lost to them, succeeding generations will recognize in their offspring portions of themselves. With what unspeakable delight does a father behold the first manifestations of exalted intelligence in a son, and how does he dwell upon actions that bespeak nobleness of purpose and soundness of integrity. If these feelings of gratification are inexpressibly delightful, so on the other hand the emotions with which he views indications of an opposite character, are unutterably painful.

To see the object of his paternal solicitude, over whom he has watched day after day, and year after year falling off from virtue and deaf to the appeals of honorable motives, is to him a source of bitterness, of regret to which no temporal blessings can furnish an antidote. Honors may await, and the confidence and love of his fellow beings may for a moment cheer his path through life, but when he reflects that his honor and his love are to be changed into contempt and dislike in the person of his own child, he feels as if it were better to be deprived of all than to witness so heart-rendering a contrast. If there he reserved for human life a joy more exalting than all others, it is that of beholding its last moments cheered by the fondness and affection of a worthy and virtuous progeny; and if there be a pang more agonizing than any other, it is that of a dying parent, whose last thought rests upon the crimes of a depraved but fondly loved child.'

THE JEWS' SYNAGOGUE, BOSTON.

Mr. Editor:—I was informed this day by a son of Abraham, that it was the "feast of trumpets" to-day, and was invited to accompany him to the synagogue. I was much surprised to learn that there was a synagogue in our city, for I have long felt great interest in, love to, and respect for *the ancient nation*—so interesting in their history; so wonderful in their preservation; so extraordinary in their present existence, yet until recently I have known but two Jews in Boston.

Their synagogue I found like that which we Christians were forced to use in their holy city, and within view of their glorious temple—viz.: "an upper room." It was *sad* to see the change—how truly "Ichabod" is written on all that belongs to them—yet it was *joyful* to reflect that this broken down, scattered, seathed nation, live now as distinctly, as really, as they did in the days, and amidst the glory of Solomon. Jesus seems to have said to that people, as they drove him from among them by crucifixion, "Tarry thou till I come," and they cannot die, they must exist, and they remain this day as numerous as when expiring he said "It is finished."

The service was performed with more solemnity, earnestness and apparent devotion, than I have seen in a far better synagogue. I was surprised that so many (there were about forty present) could read the Hebrew so fluently, and in most cases with a good degree of understanding, as appeared from their manner. Every man took a part in the service, and there was far more voice used than is often heard in the beautiful responsive service at Trinity or St. Paul's. They did seem to "lift up their voices to God with one accord," and I hoped their hearts to. But alas! they have not a comfortable or decent place for the performance of that service which thousands of years ago swelled through the arches of Solomon's Temple, and the object of my communication is to ask if we cannot in same way aid them to a synagogue?

Let it not be said they are opposed to Christianity, and *therefore* to aid them would be to aid opposition. One great fault of the Jews in our country, is that they are too indifferent to their religion. If they would live up to it and *search* their Scriptures, their conversion would be quite hopeful. There are no people so hard to make Christians of, as those who believe nothing; such cannot be *converted*. Besides I think it will be found that a Jew was never converted during the times in which we persecuted them, nor until we began to treat them as brothers, as friends, as fellows. Is there then no one in Boston of whom the Jews shall hereafter say with gratitude, as they did of old, "He loveth our nation, and hath built us a synagogue!" I am told that there are no rich men among the members of this synagogue. "Rich as a Jew," is now but a proverb.

[Mer Journal. E. M. P. WELLS.

Fatal accident. The Boonsboro' (Md.) Odd Fellow of Tuesday says—"We regret to learn that on Friday evening last a Mr Daniel Coffman, a young man residing about five miles from this place, while in the act of breaking a colt, was thrown with such violence to the ground as to fracture his skull in a horrid manner. He died on the following morning."

WATER CURE.

Henry C. Wright in a letter to the editor of the Liberator dated Graefenburg, Silesia, May 23, says:—

"I have been here now over four months, taking the *water cure;* and, so far as inflammation and disease on my lungs and speaking organs are concerned, I am certainly conscious of a great change for the better. All danger of permanent disease seems entirely removed. I have passed through a tedious process here—a weary, though not very painful one. It is infinitely better than taking medicine. There are about 400 guests here now, come to take the cure, from fifteen different nations. We are a singular collection. Priessnitz is certainly a wonderful man—about 40 years old—a little over perhaps—a peasant, who probably never in all his life read a book on medical science. He has little or no book learning; but he has studied in that book which is written by the finger of God. He knows the economy of animal life, especially of *human* life. He rejects at once all the common ways of finding out diseases, and how to apply remedies. He never feels the pulse or looks at the tongue—never bleeds, never vomits, never purges—unless cold water and cold air produce these results. He judges by the appearance of the skin, and applies the remedy accordingly. He uses but one agent—i. e. WATER, variously applied, internally and externally, to produce all the results at which he aims; then constant living in the cold air, and breathing it pure and fresh, and exposing the surface of the body as much to the action of the cold air as decency and comfort will allow.

Every day here is witness to the entire cure of the most dreadful diseases of the skin, and of chronic diseases. As to fevers, colds, scarletina, measles, whooping cough, croup, dyspepsia, and like complaints, nothing is thought of them here—for all feel that a sure and certain remedy is at hand. One must be very unreasonable indeed, not to have confidence in a remedy which he sees daily to be so efficacious. There is no mystery in it. There can be no mystery in it. Each patient sees and watches the progress and effects of the cure in each and every other. Men of all professions, and of the highest order of intellect, are here and in the saloon—where about 200 guests meet three times a day at meals, and in walks. The symptoms of each are made known and talked over by the others, and the various modes of applying cold water are canvassed thoroughly, and the effects of each application thoroughly gone into. Priessnitz sits at the head of the table, at each meal, and there is consulted by the saloon guests. Our diet is simple, but abundant.

Priessnitz does not pretend that water is a universal specific—that it will cure all diseases. Since I have been here, several poor, miserable looking objects, all eaten up with disease and *mercury* have been sent away as incapable of being reached by cold water, or anything else; and it was like pronouncing their doom—for, after trying everything else, and completely exhausting the powers of life by taking poisons, and rendering them incapable of rallying again, they come here as a last resort. Priessnitz acts on the principle that *health is the law of life*, and *disease the exception;* and that when any morbid matter gets into the system, the only way is to assist the vital energies to throw it off, and that by means which shall not leave in the system an enemy to life more deadly than that which is cast out. He says *mineral* poisons of every kind are worse for the system, and far more difficult to get out of it, than any morbid matter that is expelled by them; but that the application of cold water, in various ways, to the surface of the whole body, and its internal application by drinking, and the free circulation of pure cold air around the body, and the out door exercise absolutely necessary as a part of the *cure*, strengthens the whole system, and throws out the disease, and leaves no enemy behind; and I believe he is right.

You would be amused to see people come here, half dead with dyspepsia and indigestion, and find themselves, after a few days, freed from all trouble, and amazed at themselves that it is so; but then they must stay here a long time, often a year or more, to get the tone and energies of the stomach perfectly restored.

If I had a family of small children, I would certainly get the means in my house to use the simplest forms of the water cure. In ordinary cases, any father, or mother, or nurse, might easily learn to apply the "cold bath," the "wet bandage," and the "sitting bath." Colds, fevers, croup, humors of various kinds—all the diseases that arise from colds—are perfectly easy to manage. No person need be afflicted long by a fever of any kind, if he can get at cold water, and the means to apply it. But I would caution any man to beware how he applies cold water in some ways, without knowledge. This water cure may be overdone; then woe to the overdoer! He had better be crucified by mercury.

The doctors procured the arrest and trial of Priessnitz by the Government of Austria. He was acquitted. Then they procured the appointment of a Committee by Government, to come and examine into his system. That committee also acquitted him. The charge of the doctors was that he used other means beside water—*medicines* of some kind; but the Government honorably acquitted him of the charge, and several members of the Government have been here with their families to be cured, and they have been cured.

I only wish somebody that understood the system—that had studied here for years under Priessnitz—could set up a water cure establishment among the White Hills of New Hampshire or the Green Mountains of Vermont. The length and severity of the winters there, so far from being a hindrance to the cure, would be the best argument in its favor—for it is in the clear, cold, frosty weather that the cure takes most effect.

Nearly *ten thousand* persons, of all manner of skin and chronic diseases, have been at Graefenberg, under Priesnitz, during the last few years, and out of them all I do not believe one could be found who does not possess the same horror of the mineral poisons.

Fire—Destruction of Shultz's Brewery, Walker's Bagging Factory, &c. A fire broke out yesterday morning in the brewery of Shultz & Brothers, by which that establishment was destroyed, and with it the main building, (containing the machinery, &c.,) of William M. Walker's bagging factory, immediately east of the brewery, and Jenks's planing machine, and Badger's saw mill, situated immediately west of it. The latter were new establishments—one of them, M. Badger's, just completed. This, we understand, struck its first stroke Saturday morning, and Sunday morning it was in ruins. On this there was, we regret much to say, no insurance, and Mr. Badger, an industrious and worthy man, has lost his all. The same is true of the planing machine, and its owner, Mr. Jenks. The loss on the brewery is about $9000, $7000 of which is covered by insurance. The ware rooms of the bagging factory ran east from the main building, and the stock was all under iron roofing and preserved. Loss on the main building and machinery about $3000, which was insured. The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary. [Cincinnati Gazette, Oct. 7.

Officers of Boston Dispensary, 1844. Managers, G. F. Thayer, (chairman); Isaac Winslow, Samuel May, N. L. Frothingham, Pliny Cutler, James H. Foster, Uriel Crocker, Eben'r. Chadwick, N. H. Emmons, Samuel Bradlee, Chas. Amory, and William Gray, (secretary); George T. Bigelow, treasurer.

Consulting physicians, S. D. Townsend, J. Bigelow, treasurer.

Visiting physicians, John Spence, Jr., wards 1 and 3, 2 Baldwin place; E. D. G. Palmer, ward 2, 127 Hanover street; George Hayward Jr., wards 4, 5 and 6, 202 Tremont street; Samuel Cabot, Jr., ward 7, 17 Winter street; Le Baron Russell, ward 8, 1 Otis place; G. N. Thompson, ward 9, 286 Washington street; William H. Thayer, ward 10, 12 Essex street; C. E. Buckingham, ward 11, 713 Washington street; Andrew Alexander, ward 12, South Boston; P. M. Crane, East Boston.

British Guiana. We have been kindly favored with the following additional news from Guiana, relative to the late earthquake of August 30th:—"The afternoon of Thursday, August 29th, was distinguished by an uncommon deviation from the uniform easterly breeze. A strong westerly, or land wind, prevailed until about sunset. After dark a vehement tempest of thunder and lightning came on. Every other minute the horizon was one blaze of blue light of intense brilliancy. Calms succeeded, separated from each other by light, variable and warm gusts of wind. After the moon had risen, the squalid face of